Chicago Tribune.

VOLUME XVII. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1863. NUMBER 53.

THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

A New Rebel Battery opens from Sullivan's Island.

Terrific Engagement between the Monitors and the Rebel Forts, on Monday.

FORTRESS MONROE, Sept. 4.—The steamer Spaulding arrived at 9 o'clock last evening from off Charleston. She left Morris Island Monday last. She reports that a severe storm had prevailed there for several days, making it very rough where our fleet lay, and entirely stopping all naval operations.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—A Morris Island letter of September 1st, to the *Herald*, says:

"For two or three days past, a new rebel battery on Sullivan's Island has been making gunboat efforts to send our men. It has advanced trenches. The calibre of the gun employed is not certainly known, but supposed to be one of the 11-inch guns taken from the Keokuk. The firing of the gun is very good, except in one rather important particular, its range being short, and only at long intervals a shot from it reaches this island. Those thrown in thus far have been solid shot, and have done no damage, other than to send hills which have struck him. The great majority fall into the water outside the fort, and expend their force on the darling surf.

"Four monitors, the Passaic, Patapsco, Nahant and Montauk, came in yesterday afternoon, and engaged Fort Moultrie and the batteries on Sullivan's Island, firing occasional shot at Sumter and Wagner. The engagement commenced about half-past three o'clock and continued two hours. The fire was maintained with great intensity, particularly on the rebel side. The firing from Moultrie and Battery Bee was terrific. Their heavy guns rattled off, like a snare-drum in tattoo, the water about the monitors jetting up in all directions. Many shots struck the monitors, but did little damage. The heavy rifle and 15-inch shells of the Ironsides burst with effect over and in Moultrie, and sent the earth whirling in all directions. Wagner was repeatedly struck by the exploding shells and somewhat damaged. She fired but few shots during the contest at the monitors. Battery Gregg was exceedingly active. Her heavy guns were in play, from the first to the last of the engagement, and made some excellent shots. The monitors shells went wildly on all sides, and had no effect in silencing her guns. Sumter was struck several times by rifle shells from the Passaic and Patapsco, but besides dislodging masses of loose masonry, it did no further damage to the fort. No guns were dismounted, if they are not.

"After two or three hours' fighting the monitors withdrew. The object of the attack has not been developed.

"Some days since the enemy made a systematic effort to blow up and destroy the gunboats at Stono Inlet, by means of torpedoes. Fortunately no serious damage was inflicted on any of the vessels by these infernal machines, but the escape was shave nar-row enough for comfort. A torpedo exploded a little astern of the Pawnee, and blew her launch, which was towing astern, to fragments. A few moments later a tremendous explosion occurred on board the Wamsutta, a few rods below the Pawnee, occasioned by another torpedo sent down at the same time. From the Pawnee I learn that the officers of the rebels sent down on that night at least ten of these inventions. Three or four exploded, and four were picked up. One drifted through the fleet of transports and up Folly river, and exploded under the bows of the mortar schooner C. P. Williams, but occasioned no damage. The torpedo is precisely like those we have found in Light House Creek, and go off at the slightest concussion."

The New York Tribune's Morris Island letter states: "Wagner will be held to the last moment, but a want of water will compel her to surrender. The dead lie so thickly around her walls that the water from the shallow wells cannot be drunk. If, compelled by thirst, some of the soldiers are so impudent as to swallow it, the next day they are in hospital, and before the close of the week many of them are in their graves. Brave attempts have been made to supply the garrison from Charleston, but thus far a small quantity has been furnished. Only at mid-night, or under cover of some dense fog, in the morning, have any vessels been known to reach them for the last few days. If the fort could only cut off the communication for one week longer, the fort would be in our possession, and with Fort Wagner, Fort Gregg and the whole of Morris Island once more, the stars and stripes in a few hours would wave over Sumter.

"We are now within 100 yards of Wagner. By to-morrow, our heaviest Parrotts will be able to deliver fire at a distance of 200 yards, into the enemy's embrasure, commanding the beach, and an enfilading fire on every gun looking toward."

FROM MEMPHIS.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

MEMPHIS, Sept. 2, via CAIRO, Sept. 5, 1863.

There is nothing new from Arkansas. At last accounts the armies of Davidson and Price were approaching, and a collision about eight or ten miles from Bayou Metairie, was anticipated.

Kirby Smith is commander of the rebel trans-Mississippi Department. He is at Little Rock. Texas is in command of Gen. Magruder, headquarters at Galveston.

Dick Taylor is in command of the Louisiana District, but has not gone to Price, whose headquarters are at Bayou Metairie, where there are strong fortifications and where Price proposes to make a desperate defense. Defenses are also being put up at Little Rock. The rebels have eleven cars and three engines running on the Little Rock Railroad, between Duvall's Bluff and Little Rock. There are said to be quite a large number of steamboats lying at Little Rock and along the Arkansas.

Col. Burbridge of the Confederate army was captured by our forces at Brownsville. He supposed he was going into Marmaduke's camp, but found himself in Gen. Davidson's clutches. He is now at Memphis, in the hospital, sick.

The steamboat Planet got aground near Island 26, on her downward trip, and in getting off broke one of her engines. At another point she was fired upon by guerillas, and five horses killed.

At Monroe's Bend the Atlantic was fired upon by a party of guerillas from the Louisiana shore. Eighteen Minnie balls penetrated the upper works. A soldier received a slight wound in the hip, which was all the damage done.

Parson Burrow, a noted guerilla, burnt some 70 bales of cotton about eighteen miles from Memphis, on Tuesday. The drivers and owners were taken prisoners and carried off.

Last Saturday morning 40 armed men rode into Brownsville, Tenn., about forty miles from Ft. Pillow, and helped themselves to all the goods, clothing and boots they could take off with them. They threatened to burn the town but did not venture upon that experiment. There have been some half dozen regiments, formed in Western Tennessee for the Federal army during the past few weeks. Home Guards for the defense of property and crops, are also forming in several counties.

We have late advices from New Orleans. Gen. Grant and Gen. Thomas have gone down to New Orleans to visit Gen. Banks.

It is rumored that Gen. Banks is going to Texas, and that Grant will command all the Mississippi River, and capture Mobile.

Gen. Joe Johnston's army has moved from the Big Black, and its whereabouts, but in what direction is not certainly known, though it is supposed that he has abandoned the idea of defending Mobile, and will endeavor to effect a junction with Bragg's army at or near Chattanooga, to be, and that Rosecrans may be not back.

Advices from the South-west are to the effect that Marmaduke, Price, Shelby, Parsons and Wagner, drew their forces from Little Rock last period all the state troops.

Why should they not fear, and be in trepidation lest homage be paid?

JAYGEEWHYA

the notes of the Confederate Government in return. The officer who conducted the negotiation told me to burn it if the Yankees ever came near me. Five months ago Gen. Banks moved up from Opelousas to Alexandria, and I thought some of his cavalry might happen this way. As I didn't own the stuff, anyhow, I concluded to set fire to it, and have it off my mind. All my neighbors did the same thing. You'll find the ashes of your cotton out there on the edge of the bayou. I am sorry for you, but I really don't see how you could expect anything else."

On the following morning Mr. Tauri breakfasts on hog and hominy, remounts his horse (if he has one) and starts on his return to England. Landed in Liverpool, his friends meet him on the quay and together they adjourn to a gin palace for inspiration. The glasses are filled. One of the friends proposes "The Confederacy forever!" Our traveller don't see it. "Confederacy be——" says Mr. Tauri and swallows his stimulant with a gulp. He sells out his Confederate stock at the best possible figure within half an hour.

The Confederate Loan has fallen to a low figure. Possibly the Taurines are getting their eyes open. A few months hence they will be selling their bonds to the paper makers.

Kentucky State Officers.

Governor Bramlette, of Kentucky, has selected Ephraim L. Yawinkle, Esq., of Pulaski, as Secretary of State, Lieutenant Colonel John Boyle, of the Kentucky volunteers, as Adjutant General, and S. G. Sudduth, Esq., of Adair, as Quartermaster General.

Ungrateful.

Jefferson Y. Toombs, the colored man, with whom Hon. Geo. E. Pugh, Copperhead candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Ohio, is now having a serious personal controversy, is a son of Brigadier General Robert Toombs, —formerly U. S. Senator from Georgia—by a female slave. It is to be deeply regretted that Pugh should quarrel with the son of his bosom friend.

DIPPING INTO OIL.—The Oil City Monitor says that the youngsters of that region fall into the oil business easily, and very often into the oil. Lads ten and twelve years old often clear from $1 to $5 a day dipping oil from the surface of the water, in some eddy or place prepared by artificial obstruction, and on "pond freshet" days where jam is made, sometimes realize from $35 to $50 per day. The same paper says:

On our last freshet day a boom with about one hundred and thirty barrels of crude oil came down the creek within sight of pilot, and a small boy of nine or ten years at the bow, and they got along swimmingly until boom came about opposite our office, when their little craft was against a huge of larger proportions, and the new comer (oil, the skiff of the one manned by the lad swung around with a vim; but urchin saw its danger and escaped injury of being knocked into the water by jumping into the bulk of oil, and squatting. But he couldn't keep out of the way of the current without a ducking, and had to bob like bob and cork in a line oil. Down he went manfully, and was literally baptized in oil. When the danger was passed, he came out, spluttering and sputtering worse than a flowing well, but it didn't hurt him. Solon is the natural element of urchins hereabout. Most of the citizens have got a prejudice against water, that they christen their children by an application of oil instead of purer element.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

The steamer Chancellor, arrived at Cairo, on Wednesday evening last, having on board a thirty-six pounder, made of brass, cast in France, in the year 1798. The crown and royal cypher are engraved upon its back. During the Mexican war one army captured it, since which time it has remained in the South. When the rebellion commenced the Confederates mounted it, and it was taken from them on the Fourth of July at Vicksburg. The piece is well preserved, but the interior of it is far from being smooth. Under the ancient gun speak, when a tale of adventure it might relate.

—A singular case of death occurred at Alton, on Saturday morning last, at two o'clock. Mrs. Dr. J. M. Gommill, (formerly Mrs. Dr. C. J. Harris,) had retired at eleven o'clock the previous evening to her usual health, and in fine spirits. About midnight o'clock, a brass band called to serenade the doctor, and about the same time he was called away to see a patient. After the doctor left, Mrs. G. went and called her niece into the room, to hear the music, and then sat down at the window. When the band had finished playing, her niece turned to speak to her, and observed something unusual in her appearance. Mrs. G. took her seat at the window and threw herself upon the bed. Her niece approached her and asked her whether she was suffering, and she replied "very severely." A messenger was at once dispatched for the doctor, who was soon at her side, but he found her insensible, and she expired in five minutes. Her death was caused by apoplexy.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

—The Union and Emancipation Society of Great Britain have recently passed the following resolution:

OFFICE SI PEARSLEY, MANCHESTER, 11th August, 1863.

Resolved, That the Executive of the Union and Emancipation Society beg to express their warmest sympathy with General Neal Dow in respect to his captivity and imprisonment in Richmond. The Executive very highly value General Dow's able and earnest Letters on Slavery and the American War, believing that they have done much to prepare for the cause of Union and Emancipation, and have thereby earned for Mr. Dow the gratitude and esteem of all true friends of freedom. (Signed)

JOHN C. RICHARDS, } Hon. Secys.
EDW. DAVIS GRANGER, }

—The French General Forey gave a grand ball in Mexico about six weeks ago. Three thousand men were present and only five hundred ladies.

A stranger in a printing office asked the youngest apprentice what his rule of punctuation was. "I set up as long as I can hold my breath, then I put in a comma; when I cough, I insert a semi colon; and when I want a chew of tobacco, I make a paragraph."

—The French Steam Frigate, which, with a fire French admiral on board, has so long been the cynosure of admiring eyes from the battery, grounded slightly last night at 6.15 P. M., moving towards ebb tide, and floated off this morning with great speed—so nearly and gracefully indeed, that *La Guerriere* was the observed of all observers. This is one of the crack frigates of Louis Napoleon's naval marine. Some thirty of his officers are colonel men, and the most expert oarsmen at her barges are also "ebonies." Where has *La Guerriere* gone to, and on what mission is her admiral, under instructions from the Tuileries, intent? We expect she will turn up off New Orleans in due course, winds and waves permitting.—*Wilkes's Spirit of the Times.*

Ice for the Troops.

[From the New South, Aug. 29.]

The following letter was received in the last mail per the Arago. It was kindly furnished us by Colonel Ejwell for publication, and tells its own story. It is cheering to know that, while fighting here so far from home, under a scorching August sun, on the barren, burning sand of those sea isles, we are not forgotten by our more fortunate fellow citizens of the North. We give Mr. Stuart our hearty thanks for this splendid present. More of the same will find a ready consumption. In this country, ice is of the utmost importance to the continued health of troops!—

NEW YORK, August 13, 1863.

Lieutenant Colonel J. J. Ewell, Chief Quartermaster, Department South.

DEAR SIR: I received your appeal for ice for our brave soldiers just as I was leaving Philadelphia to address a meeting in Saratoga on behalf of the Christian Commission. While at Saratoga I made an appeal at the dinner table of the several hotels, and received in a few hours over three thousand dollars, and at once telegraphed to the Chairman of our Boston Committee—E. S. Tobey, Esq.—to invest the amount in ice, lemons, &c., and forward at once to the agent of our Commission at Beaufort, S. C.—Mr. Rumsey. I trust the ice may reach our brave men in good time. I thank you for informing me of the wants of your soldiers, and shall always be glad to hear from you. Yours for our country,

GEORGE H. STUART,
Christian United States Christ's Commission.

EASTERN AND WESTERN TROOPS.—A correspondent writing from New Orleans, where the troops of the East and West are doing duty side by side, says with a probable share of truth:

The difference between the Western troops and their Eastern brother in arms is very noticeable here in the streets, and indeed wherever they are brought together in large bodies. The Western soldier has a slouchy, untidy, devil-may-care style about him. The Eastern is prim, and shows given to white gloves and buttoned up coats. And the two classes do not mix well together. They so the and special too much about the what of rank in regiments. Flights, and other subjects involving sentiment, pride and clinging sentimental feelings to the direction. Men who have served with Gen. Grant are, I believe, generally brought to regard themselves as not only invincible before the enemy but also before their friends. They are elated by their success.

Why should they not feel so? and is it anything but human to boast?

JAYGEEWHYA

THE CONFEDERATE LOAN.

The man who planned the Confederate cotton loan deserves a niche among the Emors. John Law's South Pacific scheme, over which all Europe went wild, was not a more stupendous swindle than this. We have looked on with much complacency at the avidity with which the bait has been swallowed by the usually shrewd financiers across the water. A loan secured by certain bales of cotton, real or imaginary, far away from any seaport whatever,—laying aside the fact that Rebellion is in a state of blockade,—would seem to be a little precarious. As we understand it, the loan is based, after the manner of pawnbrokers, upon the cotton which the Confederate Government has purchased of the planters and stored on the plantations for greater security.

But long since the London papers published a grand announcement from the Confederate agent that the government notes were perfectly secure. It was left on the plantations where purchased, in order to remove it from the possibility of destruction by marauding bands of the enemy. It had been marked with the government brand and stored in well built sheds, three hundred yards from any other building. Imagine Mr. Caput Tauri, an English bond holder, about to collect the little sum of money which he has confidingly loaned to the agents of Jeff. Davis. He takes steamer for New York and thence after there consults the map of the United States. Mr. Tauri's cotton is on the plantation of Mr. Jules Febrier, seven miles southwest from Huddleson, Rapides Parish, Louisiana. He finds that to reach Louisiana he must take steamer to New Orleans. He arrives at that port, and finds that he must take an oath not to do anything to the comfort of the rebels before he can be permitted to land. This oath somewhat obstructs his movements in Texas.

By a streak of unusual good luck and the aid of the British Consul in several interviews with Gen. Banks, we will suppose Mr. Tauri to have obtained a pass allowing him to visit the parish of Rapides in the State of Louisiana. He looks about for conveyance. He can get to the mouth of Red river, but no farther, as that stream is not at present navigated by steamboats. Has still no disgust, if he can persuade Indians or "poor white trash" to propel him, he proceeds to the end of water communication. He is shot at by guerillas, is stopped and searched repeatedly, but on the plea of being a harmless Briton, he is graciously allowed to proceed. Leaving his canoe, he takes his way partly on foot and never a conveyance than on horseback to Mr. Febrier's plantation. On the way he stops to know how he is to get his wards of cotton, and shall always be glad to hear from you. Yours for our country,

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FROM VICKSBURG.

Important from the South.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

VICKSBURG, Aug. 29, via CAIRO, Sept. 5, 1863.

Reports from the South by scouts are that Johnston's army is scattered along the road between Jackson and Mobile, for hundreds of miles. It is found impossible to support them all in one body. Fifteen thousand of Pemberton's troops refuse to report to Demopolis rendezvous for paroled troops.

Breckinridge is advising non-combatant to go North, as they only embarrass the Confederacy.

Gen. Dan. Maury is in command of the forces at Mobile. The whole population, both white and black, are at work on the fortifications.

Gen. Pemberton attempted to address the people at Demopolis, lately, when he was pelted with rotten apples.

The people of Alabama are attempting to hold meetings for reconstruction. One held in Green county, was dispersed at the point of the bayonet.

There is great suffering in the interior of Mississippi for want of food. The authorities will not allow the people to come within our lines if they can help it. They would rather they should starve.

There is great depression over the loss of machinery at and near Grenada. The command of Chalmers was sent there to bring it South, when they fell into the arms of the force sent from Memphis, and one was here.

Bragg is reported at Atlanta, Ga. Rosecrans is not even heard by reason.

We have news from Charleston of the 21st. Nothing definite.

Public confidence is shaken in Johnston. He was compelled to send his Carolina troops to Savannah, or have them desert. About 4,000 of these troops went thither on the 6th.

All things look bright in this department. Our troops are getting impatient to move. Weather cool and healthy.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

VICKSBURG, Aug. 30, via CAIRO, Sept. 5.

A messenger from Mobile just arrived, reports a general consternation among the inhabitants for fear of a siege or bombardment of the city. It is well fortified, but deficient in troops. Everything is very high. The blockade has been carried on almost without interruption, and drawn gold and silver from the country. Rice cargo raises the price of gold, until it is now fifteen hundred per cent, and impossible to get at that. We have dates from there of the 20th. There are several gunboats not yet completed, which will be ready in two months. Mobile harbor defenses are very strong. The city is fortified as strongly as the nature of the ground will permit.

All quiet in this department. We shall hear from an expedition that left for Natchez, to-morrow, in all probability. It is under Gen. Stevenson.

John Morgan writes his wife that he is well treated, so says the Grenada *Appeal*. You can get no bets on the Confederacy man in this wager loving region. Confidence has gone.

Col. Coolbaugh, of the staff of Gen. McPherson, Capt. Reed of the staff of General Grant, and Capt. Dayton of Sherman's staff, went out under a flag of truce to-day, to meet Gens. Stephen D. Lee and Johnston, at Canton, Miss. Adjt. Gen. Thomas and General Grant leave for New Orleans, on a flying trip, to-morrow.

Weather very cool, and health good. No news of importance. All working well. We have mounted infantry enough for the fall campaign, and will shake the Confederacy to its center when we give them our next visit.

FROM SPRINGFIELD.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 5, 1863.

The United States Express robbery is the subject of much talk here. Noyes passed through here; on his way to New York, with one of the Express Company's agents, a few days since. Noyes told them that the robber was a man named True, residing in New York, and formerly of Chicago. This, however, was a false scent, and, in the meantime, Noyes' room in St. Louis was searched, and concealed among the special springs of a lounge, $7,000 of the money was found. This fact was telegraphed to Chicago, where Noyes was arrested, but released on his promise on Friday, on his way to St. Louis, in charge of H. D. Colvin, agent at Chicago. On the way, between here and St. Louis, it appears that Colvin frightened Noyes into disgorging the balance of the money. Some say H. D. threatened to hang or drown him, and so he is one of those men who mean what they say. Charley thought it best to hook and run. He accordingly informed Colvin where the money might be found, and it was found, and more too. In fact, the Company has got, in addition, more than enough money to pay all the expenses of hunting up the thief, as they had over one hundred men at work for two weeks, scouring the country in all directions. The amount stolen from the Express Company was $60,000, of which Charley Noyes had about $11,000.

A dispatch from Secretary Stanton stated that no charges whatever have been preferred by Gen. Grant against Gen. McClernand.

A train containing 2,000 persons, from Quincy and other points on the Great Western Railroad, could not reach here on account of damage to the locomotive.

The citizens of Decatur offer the following splendid cash premium to be competed for at the coming State Fair in that city:

TUESDAY, Sept. 29th—Fastest pacing horse, mare or gelding in harness or under the saddle, best two in three, $200; trotting (natural double team, without regard to matching or evenness), best two in three, $50.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 30th—Will be exhibited Sorghum or regular ring of carriage, single harness and saddle horses.

THURSDAY, Oct. 1st—Fastest trotting mare or gelding of any age, best two in three, $200.

FRIDAY, Oct. 2—Fastest trotting mare or gelding, under four years old, best two in three, $100. Fastest trotting stallion of any age, best two in three, $200.

The track is very fine, half a mile round. The hosts one mile each.

ANOTHER UNION VICTORY!

Gen. Blunt's Little Army Whips the Rebels.

FORT GIBSON, INDIAN TERRITORY, Aug. 29, via LEAVENWORTH, Sept. 3.

Gen. Blunt, with his army, forty-five hundred strong, including twenty pieces of artillery, crossed the Arkansas river on the 20th, and offered battle to the rebel Generals Steele and Cooper, who had massed on his front 15,000 men. After a fight which was distinctly in our favor, the rebels retreated, which soon turned into a disorderly flight. They abandoned all their property.

Blunt pursued them a hundred miles south of the Arkansas, to Perryville, which is only fifty miles from the Red River. At this point he captured and destroyed their commissary depot. They continued their flight to Boggy Depot, on Red River.

The Indian Territory is now clear of rebels. Blunt is now marching on Fort Smith, which will doubtless fall without a struggle.

FROM WESTERN VIRGINIA.

Success of Averill's Expedition.

The rebel General Sam. Jones, in his official report to General Cooper, rebel Adjutant-General, stated that he had defeated General Averill's forces in Greenbrier, killing and wounding he did not know how many men and claimed a great victory, although acknowledging the loss of about five hundred killed and wounded. The first Union report, received through the usual private dispatch from Col. Oley, showed that Sam. Jones had gained no victory, and a letter Union statement given below, proves that General Sam. Jones officially reported what was not true. General Averill was victorious; drove our force out of Pocahontas and defeated another force out of Pocahontas and defeated another force out of Greenbrier county. The very victory reported by Sam. Jones to be out in his defeat.

The following is the account of the affair from the Wheeling *Intelligencer* of September 1st, 1863:

Private dispatches received in the city last evening, confirmed the report that Averill's forces had driven the rebels out of Pocahontas county, and had pursued them into Greenbrier county, and had driven them out of that county, and had pursued them into Pocahontas county, and had driven them out of that county, and had pursued them into Pocahontas county, and had driven them out of that county, and had pursued them into Pocahontas

Chicago Tribune.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1863.

THE NEW YORK CONVENTION.

The Union State Convention of New York has completed its labors, and presented to the people of that State a ticket combining unusual elements of strength and which cannot fail to be elected. Such names as Peter A. Porter for Secretary of State, Thomas W. Olcott for Controller, Geo. W. Schuyler for Treasurer, and John Cochrane for Attorney General, will arouse the unanimous enthusiasm of the Union men of the Empire State, and result in complete success. The resolutions passed are of the genuine stamp. They declare the first duty of every American citizen to be the maintenance and the supremacy of the Constitution and the laws; that the Government must meet with a generous support; that peace can come only through the submission of those in arms against the Government, and that Gov. Seymour and all who acted with him in embarrassing the Government, deserve the severest reprehension. With such candidates upon such a platform, the result in New York will be but the supplement of the glorious result in Vermont, Delaware, and California.

McCLELLAN'S REPORT.

The worthy Vicar of Wakefield, once seized with a sudden ambition to rival his neighbors in ostentatious display, ordered a picture to be painted of generous dimensions. The picture was finished, and the complacent Vicar stood in his door way to receive it, but his pride had a pitiful fall upon the discovery that although it was a gem of art, it was fully as large as the parsonage itself, and he was sorrowfully obliged to send it back. McClellan, a year after the battle of Antietam, makes a report which is packed up in two strong boxes and sent by freight to Washington, "this side up with care," and the officials having received this elephant are at a loss to know what to do with it. Nobody has time to read nine hundred folios of foolscap and Providence alone knows how many thousand folios of accompanying documents. And supposing the feat accomplished by some literary Hercules, it cannot be printed without special appropriation from Congress for the establishment of a new printing office.

McClellan must have modeled his report after the fashion of some sea serpent at Sag Harbor, where the redoubtable chieftain was about being devoured by the hungry surges, into whose embraces he had incautiously ventured. We can imagine the dismay at Washington when the Report came in at the hands of the stout draymen. It is said that Secretary Stanton has plunged into the contents of the first box, and is busily reading day and night. No one yet has plucked up courage enough to attack the contents of the second box. Majors, captains and lieutenants look at it over their shoulders significantly. If they are ever printed, probably no person will ever read them except some unfortunate proof-reader, whose obituary will be written shortly after.

Gen. Grant closed a series of brilliant victories with the memorable capture of Vicksburg—a campaign which involved many battles and siege operations, and thirty days afterward, sends to the War Department one of the clearest and most succinct military papers ever written, and only occupying space enough to fill a neat pamphlet. McClellan fights the battle of Antietam, and a year afterward, sends in thousands of folios to explain how Lee got away from him. The contrast is significant. Evidently neither fighting nor writing are the callings of the hero of Sag Harbor. He wears the pen as awkwardly as the sword, and should abandon both for his favorite weapon, the shovel. The days are past of Generals who occupy one year in fighting a battle, and another in writing the report. At that rate, the war would be ended about the time when the lion and lamb are promised to lie down together.

THE STATE HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

Interesting Appeal from the Secretary.

Editors Chicago Tribune:

The citizens of Rockford are straining every nerve to complete the plan of arrangements proposed for the coming fair. Laborers are industriously employed in laying off the interior of the mammoth floral hall into walks and terraces, giving it the similitude of a rich, elegant *parterre*, or flower garden under canvas. Lumber is being dispensed with as much as possible, and nature's own beautiful green preferred, upon which plants and floral designs can be neatly and decorously arranged. The walks through the hall are spacious, and when the whole design is completed, this department will be one of stupendous magnificence.

The Fair Grounds, almost in the heart of the city, were never in better trim. These grounds are the pride of our citizens, and cannot be excelled for their superior fitness and adaptability to the purposes of horticultural exhibitions. There are fine opportunities for promenades, athletic sports and carriage drives. The hall for the display of fruits is spacious, and the now long and empty tables are silently pleading for the choice burdens which we all hope Egypt is waiting to heap upon them.

The display of fruit at this exhibition must be one of unprecedented variety and excellence. The north of the State could well provide that this department presented no impoverished look. Our plums, pears and apples [illegible] are fair and numerous and the year may be set down as a bountiful one for orchard fruits. But we do not expect, and we shall return the compliment, if we are compelled to provide the whole attractions in this department. North [illegible] are longing for the grand and beautiful realities expected from South Pass and [illegible] and the entire southern and central districts of our State. We shall be disappointed if "tears of wine" do not fall upon our tables from the vine-clad hills of Southern Missouri, and the purple bluffs of Iowa. This exhibition is designed to represent the great and varied horticultural interests of the Northwest. No section is debarred from its immunities or advantages. But we confidently expect that delegates will be sent from every county in this and adjacent States, laden with the spoils of many a nursery, garden and vineyard. Rockford has ample accommodations for double her own population. The inducements offered to the pleasure-seeking public to attend the State Exhibition are worthy its highest consideration. In the first place, to those who seek a week's relaxation from labor and office confinement, this festal anniversary of the Society presents rare attractions. Rockford is one of the finest, cleanest, [illegible] cities of the North in which to [illegible] oneself out of business monotony, into the free, loving fellowships and inspirations of nature. [illegible]

[illegible]

Rockford, Ill.

THE GREAT GATHERING AT SPRINGFIELD.

Speeches of Major General Oglesby, Hon. J. R. Doolittle, Hon. Z. Chandler, Hon. I. N. Haynie, Gov. Yates, Col. J. Dougherty, Hon. E. C. Ingersoll, Etc.

We give below the speeches of Major General Oglesby, Hon. J. R. Doolittle, Hon. Zachariah Chandler, Hon. I. N. Haynie, Gov. Yates, Col. John Dougherty, and Hon. E. C. Ingersoll. We have also on hand the speeches of Hon. Lyman Trumbull, of Illinois, and Hon. Henry S. Lane, of Indiana, but are compelled, for want of room, to defer them to our next issue.

STAND NO. 1.

Hon. Mark Bangs presided at this stand, and the first speaker introduced was Major General Richard Oglesby. After a few preliminary remarks, General Oglesby continued as follows:

SPEECH OF GENERAL RICHARD OGLESBY.

This is a heroic age for us, when every man, woman and child shall be tried for their country—shall work and die for their country. Nothing less than this spirit will save us today—not that I dread this mob that is now raging in the rebel States—that, thank God, is on its last and failing legs. They feel that the rebellion is waning and sinking and almost ready to go out of sight, and pass away forever. It has no terrors for me now. I feel as complacent upon that question as I did about the peace of our country five years ago. They cannot much longer annoy us if left alone. But now comes a time which will try you. I am convinced that the undue importance, which has been given to the political aspect of our troubles is of far more serious consequence than any effect resulting from the peril of war. The political turn that has been given to our national affairs, is more than any troubles that have resulted from the effect of war, and it is this that I now dread more than the terrors of war. I now address myself to you upon that point. I will not take the time to prove to you a fact which is known to exist, which is, that the rebellion is substantially over. It is the political aspect that I now fear more than the strife of the field. The head of the rebellion I believe to be a wise head. The leaders of the rebel army and the leading actors of the rebel country I believe to be sharp, shrewd, heartless men.

I do not at this moment find it in my heart to argue that they are actuated by these great motives of a struggle for constitutional liberty. I think they who rule are bad, but deliberate and wise men. Jeff. Davis does not desire any battle with us. I don't believe the rebel Government desire it. I believe their policy, if left alone, would be to keep their armies from fighting for another year, at least—it not forever. They have nothing to gain by a battle now. They cannot whip us. They cannot re-take the ground they have lost. They cannot hold Chattanooga, and, although Charleston is a hard place to take, and will require a great deal of blood, and military skill and wisdom, yet I believe Charleston will also fall into our hands. Meade is watching Lee on the Potomac. Lee has no object in fighting him, and the rebel Government will not let him fight, unless absolutely necessary to quiet the people of the rebel States. If Lee were to defeat Meade, he could not take Washington City. Our Government has it in its power to protect the city. The rebels cannot take Washington, and well they know it. The rebel Government is now defeated—without ever having an entity, they are now a non-entity. It is gone body and soul, and the dispersing of it is now a mere form. In this position, knowing that the Confederacy is gone, and the so-called Republic is sunk beyond recovery, as a last resort they will offer terms of peace. This is what I fear you will have to meet. Davis will not send Commissioners to our Government; but it will go forth to this country in a few months that they are ready to lay down their arms, with propositions to come back in the Government. These will not be made to us formally, but they will come from the newspapers and the public speakers of the South—until we are inclined to believe that they are true, although we may not believe it now—and what will they say? "You said you wanted to restore the Union, and preserve the Constitution—we now say we will lay down our arms and come back into the Union, with all our sovereign rights as before." There is the trouble, my friends; the very moment we hear the distant rumbling of peace, peace from the Southern people—although it will be couched in the most dishonorable terms—still it will be open to our people for discussion, and then all over these Northern States, that multitude of men who have been crying for peace, and charging you and I as carrying on this war, as Abolitionists, will array themselves in a solid phalanx, and say to us: "Now, lay down your arms, these people are ready to come back again as they were; give us the Union as it was; give them back their land; repeal the Confiscation act; ignore the Proclamation, and reinstate slavery." [Cries, "never! never!"] Aye, never! never! This multitude says never, and that multitude says never, and all good Union men say never. But there is another multitude, clothed in the habiliments of ease—they say: "Let them come back." We shall hear this call in every county and in every city of our land. Now, I want every man, woman and child, to-day, to seal up in his heart, and in his memory, the declarations uttered to-day, and cherish them as a never-dying element, that you will say, "never, never." The time has come to try you. ["We are ready."] and I know you are able to meet it. I know the rebels will do anything—every citizen and soldier has conclusive evidence on that point. Before the violence began to manifest itself in this well settled Government of ours, Alexander Stephens, one of the wise men of the Confederacy, made a speech before the war began, in which he characterized it as the greatest rebellion in the world. Jeff. Davis, a wiser, and meaner—said it was a misnomer to call it a rebellion. Now what is it that Davis tries to make you and I believe? That it is the inalienable right of each State to withdraw from the Union when they desire it. That it is a mob on a large scale. New York city has tried to imitate that mob—and, to the everlasting disgrace of our own State, some men of Fulton county, and of some other counties in Illinois, have imitated the mob in New York. Copperhead leaders have counselled the people to be ready for mob violence—and the people have armed themselves for a mob resistance of the law, and now it is very difficult for them to train these men down to an obedience of the laws which they said were not to be obeyed. They and they have an immense job on their hands in their endeavors to bring the people down to a non-resistance of the laws of the Government.

I don't agree with these men. I don't have any logic to expend with these home traitors. I have no time to talk to them—and I don't intend to expend my breath in talking with them. I don't address myself to them any longer upon the score of reason. Every one of these questions have been argued to these people for many years. Every question has been discussed and re-discussed, until every man knows full well what he has to do, and what is his duty. When I came home this fall from the field, I promised the soldiers that I would do my utmost to protect and support them at home—and thus far have I done it. Therefore, when I came home I met this Copperhead statement—I cannot call it Democratic—because I have been associated with so many noble and true Democrats in the field—and have seen so many noble Democrats march up to the cannons mouth and die before our colors. When I say Democrats I mean that class of men, who, rising above the teachings of party have gone soul and body into this war to save the Union—that is what I wish to be understood as meaning. But when I speak of the devil, and don't use his name, you know I mean a Copperhead. [Cheers and laughter.] Well, sir, when I came back to our peaceful home in Macon county, I found men drilling and marching through the county, insulting every decent man and woman they met, swearing they were going to resist the Abolition Government. They would show whether the Abolitionists were going to rule the Government. My argument to these people was this, and it is my argument to the good people of Illinois: I told them by the word of mouth and the power of speech, that if they meant fight, if they meant civil war in all its calamities, to come on. We are ready for you this night. We are ready for Copperheads to-day and this hour. We are ready for them in our State, our cities, and in our streets—we will stand up fair and square to them, and tell them to come on, we are the men for you, and G—d d—n you, we will whip you.

I tell you, fellow-citizens, there is no other medicine for these men. Do you suppose I am going to spend my breath in arguing to that class of men? I would rather a thousand times spend my blood upon them. They say their liberties are taken from them. My fellow-citizens, have you lost anything by this war? Aye, many a mother and father are here who have lost a son, many who have lost a brother, but where is the man that has lost a spark of liberty? Where the man who loving his country, feels that he has lost a grain of it? But what is the liberty that these men claim to have lost? The liberty to be left free to run into every species of licentiousness under the name of liberty, and to destroy the country—that is what they ask. They are bowing over the nation that their liberties are restricted. What a tempting word that is for some Copperhead leaders to go to a Copperhead gathering, bow themselves before a large crowd, and talk to them of their lost liberty. It is not their liberty that they have lost—it is their character—that is what they have lost. [Cheers and laughter.]

I have some other things to tell you, which may appear like a little vanity in me, but I have got my due share of vanity and there are few without it. [illegible]

[illegible]

and speaking with the General in command

[illegible] there, I said, "there ought to be a great many negroes about us." "Yes," said he, "We have, and they have been branded like brutes. When they have come and offered their services to the Government, they have been driven away." Now I am going to make them useful, for I have confidence in them." That officer was General Ben. Prentiss, of Illinois.

But let me tell you what brought about this great change in my feelings. When I went with our troops to Columbus I saw it environed with heavy works. Three thousand negroes had done it. At Corinth I found works constructed for miles—the work of four thousand slaves who had been there for weeks and months erecting them—and yet men say to us you must not use the negro—civilization forbids it. The rules of modern warfare prohibit it. Everything appertaining to manhood will discountenance it. You must not make soldiers of the negroes. A sweet song it was to the rebels. If there is a worthless Copperhead here to-day who has not the courage to fight for his country, I will tell him that he is a coward and afraid to fight anybody. They will surround a poor soldier who speaks promptly and boldly what he feels—they will surround him and beat him half to death—or steal in at the midnight hour and destroy all his property. My God, what liberty is this? What class of men are those who boast this country?

In six weeks from the time that I had commenced the organization of these colored regiments I had three thousand six hundred negroes armed and equipped and ready for battle. Now I will tell you what I would like to see. I would like to see our Government go to work and arm all of these negroes; when July comes around again our three years' men will come home. There are 300,000 of them. Let 300,000 negroes take their place, and let them fight our battles until the end of the war; and let me tell Mr. Copperhead to-day, and I speak it as the sentiment of my own conviction, that that negro shall fight him if it is necessary. [Cheers.] I have got but one side in this matter—poor living, moving man, what am I worth, as compared to the glories of this Union? What may not I and you suffer? Let the country take our lives, our property, everything—let the Government have it—but never, no, never will those men who are seeking to plant discord and dissension in our community get the rule and power away from us to the destruction of this country. I say it, and I mean it, and let every man utter it until it shall reverberate through the land—we will make soldiers of the negroes—and he makes a brave soldier—a gallant foe. I would a thousand times rather fight behind him than before him. They will fight if we will instruct them and let them—what a nation we should be if we were to use every means God has given us for our defense. Here is a great element of national prosperity, a great living, moving element in this nation, we have a right to bring forward this element to save the nation, and I know that England and France would laugh at us to-day, because we have been foolish enough thus long to delay using this great vital moving element in our midst. Let every man who is seeking for the best interests and safety of his Government, divest himself of whatever old prejudices he may have had, and say in his heart—I am for making a soldier of the negro. Then we shall save the lives of many white men, and we will save the lives of the negroes, too, and that is not all we will do. There is no use in dodging this question. I have told every negro that has taken up arms, and told him to tell every one he saw, and to tell Jeff. Davis' negro soldiers that we will give every one of them their full, free, unconditional, fully emancipated liberty forever. [Cheers.] That is how I feel and that is how I speak. Dare you, my fellow citizens, freemen, good true and majestic men in the sight of God, dare you be so mean as to give a man a musket to fight for your liberty and then tell that man he shall go back and be a slave of a rebel?

Why are we distressing ourselves about the country? We have no occasion except for the loss of our kindred—and that is bad enough, truly, and causes deep mourning and sorrow in the land—and I am sure no soldier mourns more than I do over the loss of a comrade. I can feel for him—God knows it—I love him and I will honor him to the last day of my life. [Cheers.] What is the reception that our soldiers returning home will meet with; a man separated from his home and family, sick and worn out, working at twelve dollars a month, to come home to be abused by these mean, contemptible villains? They do not belong to the rebels—they have not manliness enough for this—but they sneak and skulk around, with long, yellow hair—riding an old horse with his tail full of burs. [Laughter.]

Wherever you see these men you will be safe in doing what I do—writing them down as traitors to their country. I do it because I believe it to be my duty to mark these men. They may kill me if they choose, but I will tell them that they are traitors. I will not suffer them to be about me without telling them that they are traitors. This is the way to end this war, and avoid further civil discord.

I have detained you long enough, and there are others here who I wish to hear. I thank these gentlemen for coming from their States to meet with us to-day, and speak to us. Proud Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Ohio, still true to the Union. I love them, and honor them. Let us all feel good together, for the day of peace is near at hand. When the banner of freedom shall float all over our fair land—when the very stars shall twinkle with glory over us, a free and happy and prosperous nation. [Enthusiastic cheering.]

STAND NO. 2.

S. W. Moulton was appointed President of the first stand. He introduced the proceedings in a speech of considerable ability, after which the President's letter was read to the immense assemblage. It was cheered tremendously in some parts; especially in that where he said: "One alternative for ending the rebellion was to give up the Union. He, for one, was not for that. Were they?"—when the response was perfectly terrific; a vast roar of voices like the burst of a loosened sea, coming from the amphitheatre and shaking the very roof.

Mr. Moulton then introduced Senator Chandler, of Michigan, who was welcomed with three cheers.

SPEECH OF SENATOR CHANDLER OF MICHIGAN.

It was good to be there. When he saw before him not acres of men, but sections of men, after all who had gone to the war, he could hold up both hands and swear that the Union was safe. It was not well whilst the Government was engaged in the most cruel war that ever was waged against a people who had rebelled against that Government—it was not, perhaps, well to enter into the causes of the rebellion. The first act in the drama, if a house were on fire, would be to rush to the buckets and put out the fire; and then there would be time enough to ask about the cause of it. There could be but two parties during this war. There was no room for neutrals; no ground for any one to stand on, between patriots and traitors. They were either for the Administration or against it. But, he did not want to stop free discussion. He had been a grumbler himself, and did not expect them to agree to every act of Abraham Lincoln's administration. He offered the right hand of fellowship to the man who stood by the Government—and he who did not help it was accursed, and a traitor—a traitor before God and man! and he would no more take his hand than he would that of a murderer or a thief!

When this great continent was settled, it was by diverse races. The Northern and Middle States were populated by the laboring classes of the world, who flocked to this continent to better their condition. The South was settled, as they claim, by the [illegible] aristocracy. Consisting of what? Why, of gamblers and blacklegs, who were bankrupt in character, and waited for something to turn up to help them! They never thought to help themselves by labor—that was too mean an occupation. The institution of slavery was, it was true, thrust upon them; and they complained of this to the mother country. It never took root in the Northern States, and was never intended to take root even in the South. But slaves increased in the South; then the revolution came, the Confederacy was framed, and then our fathers tried to make a Confederacy of the States. They, in their wisdom, made a Constitution, of which the preamble was as follows: [He then read the preamble, which everybody of course knows, and said if such a thing as a Copperhead were present he hoped he would listen to it, and digest it, and come out a better fellow for it.] After he had read the preamble he asked how the Copperheads liked it. Pretty good, he (the speaker) thought it for the Union side. But the South thought otherwise. They did not want equal rights for all; nor equal happiness. They dreamed of a great Gulf Confederacy. That was their dream, day and night, and this Confederacy was to be based, not on the preamble, but on slavery. But they were not ready for it until 1832, although they had tried it on in 1820. In 1832, South Carolina thought the time had come to dissolve the Union. The tariff bill was unconstitutional, she said, and she would resist it to the death. She armed and drilled her people—but then, luckily, James Buchanan was not President! [Immense cheers and laughter.] But General Jackson was! and he said to them, "Dare to lift your finger against the United States Government, and by God, I will hang you!" Scott was called to counsel by Jackson, and a compromise was subsequently tried to be made for South Carolina. Old Jackson said, "Let South Carolina obey the laws!" [Immense cheers.] That was his answer.

But they said "there are Calhoun and McDuffie—they are honorable men, can't their feelings be spared?" He would have said, "Gentlemen, there is the warrant for the arrest of John C. Calhoun." [Cheers.] When, subsequently, these friends went to Calhoun and told him that Jackson had said he would hang him if a drop of blood was shed in South Carolina, he replied, "Then, by God he will do it!" And so he would. They might thank God that Buchanan was not President at that time. [A voice, "That's so."] But from that period downward, revolution had been rife in that State. In 1856, the issue was fairly drawn. Governor Wise, of Virginia, proclaimed that if Fremont were elected President, he would seize the archives of the Government [illegible] and dissolve the Union. In other words, he promised to do the very thing for which, two years afterward, he hanged John Brown for doing! [At this point a vast body of delegates came up, and the Senator had to stop talking.]

Buchanan and his traitors were then elected. Floyd, who has now gone to his account, was the Judas of the cabinet. There was indeed but one patriot in it, and his name was Lewis Cass, of Michigan! [Cheers.] All the rest were traitors. Howell Cobb found government securities at [illegible] in the market. He tried to destroy the government. He bought up its securities, with this object in view. Floyd robbed the Treasury of the rest—and we had no money to pay the civil expenses. [illegible] That's how Cobb did his share, so far, in the destruction of the government. He told the New York brokers that the government credit was gone, and its securities not worth a cent—and when he had done his worst he [illegible] the Union, and the Republic, he went South and joined the rebels. [A voice, [illegible]]

"Good God, yes." Floyd's history was well known. In the Fall of 1860 the conspirators to whom he had alluded, thought the time had come to break up the Union in deadly earnest. They went to the Charleston Convention to accomplish their purpose, and sacrificed Douglas at that time; they all knew how, and what for. South Carolina never came into the Congress of 1861 and '62. He and his friend, Senator Doolittle, were compelled to sit by those Southern scoundrels day by day, and week by week, and hear them declare that the Union was gone forever. What ought to have been done with these men? [Hang 'em, hang 'em.] Yes, that is what ought to have been done to them. But Buchanan was in with the traitors. He said that treason was a bad thing—but then it could not be helped. [A voice: Poor devil. D—d Buchanan! Hang the old rascal.] So they were put at liberty to inaugurate this rebellion. They tried hard to encompass the life of Abe Lincoln. There were 700 muskets ready to do this service for the conspirators. But they failed, because God was on old Abe's side. There were difficulties in Mr. Lincoln's government which they could not appreciate, which no one could appreciate; and they might—as he did—thank God and Abe Lincoln, that we had a United States Government to-day. Then came the extemporizing of our armies and Bull Run. Then the cry, "On to Richmond"—but God who knew better about war than we did, prevented us from going there. If we had gone on to Richmond we might have crushed the rebellion, but we should not have crushed the cause of the rebellion. Now we had our hands at the throat of the cause! But it took us a long while to do this. For eighteen months we had a conservative policy. The rebels were our *dear brothers!* and we had to protect their niggers! We were now at war with them in earnest. What was the result of these eighteen months? We found ourselves not so well off as we were at the beginning. Our armies had been driven by them across the Rappahannock, "that's where we stood!" Now, it took Mr. Lincoln a long time to inaugurate a real war policy. We had taken Donelson at last! that was pretty good! and it was taken by Illinois men chiefly—and there never was a better army which turned its back upon the rebels. [Immense Cheering.] Then, Mr. Lincoln, after the battle of Antietam, said, that our armies should have all that was necessary for their subsistence from the rebels, and as soon as we began to HURT them, they began to squeal, and to growl! That proclamation of the President did ten-fold more than ten armies could have done to cripple the power, and destroy the hope, and extinguish the courage of the rebels. [Immense laughter, continued cheers.]

If the North had been a unit, the rebellion would long ago have been crushed. But the rebels found out that we were not a unit at any time, and so Lee invaded Pennsylvania. He hoped to take Washington, to raise insurrection all over the land, as every Knight of the third degree of the Golden Circle knew well enough! The only thing that made all this programme a failure was because Lee could not whip Meade. This was the plan of the rebel sympathizers who were so anxious to save the Constitution. [Loud ironical cheers.]

The only hope of the South to-day was in the traitors of the North. They had been promised, and they expected, material aid from the North. Would this audience give it to them? [No! no!] He was sure of that. Benedict Arnold had gone down to death amidst the anathemas of all good men, and his name was deeply damned in history; but the Copperhead wretches who had sympathized with and helped the rebels would be a hundred times more deeply damned, both in the present life and the future hell. They were Pariahs and traitors, unfit to dwell in a free country with honest men.

Mr. Chandler concluded his address with the following words, which we give verbatim:

But shall we succeed? In looking over these sections and townships of people, who are determined that we shall succeed, and taking into account our recent successes and the unmistakable indication that the God of battles is with us, I should think it rather probable that we shall. [Cheers.] What will then be the condition of the Northern Copperheads? Benedict Arnold was simply true to a Government he had once sworn to protect. He merely changed his mind as to his obligations of loyalty to his old Government. What have these traitors sworn allegiance to? They have sworn allegiance to the Rattlesnake Government. Have they any right to go against their own Government? Has it ever oppressed them? I trow not.

These rebel traitors of the North will go down into history with worse infamies on their heads than Benedict Arnold. There will be no cave or pile of rocks deep enough to cover them from the damnation of this people. [Loud cheers.] They have upon their heads all the blood that has been shed. To extend to them the right hand of fellowship is something I never can do and never shall do.

My friends, what is to be the result of this great rebellion? I will tell you what, in my judgment, is to be the result. The rebellion is, to-day, upon its last legs. The whole male population of the South, from the age of sixteen, is now in the rebel army. They have none at home capable of shouldering a musket. They have even sent their children—forced them into the rebel ranks. Their young men and the old men have laid down and died like sheep. They have not had the same hospital attentions and clothing and provisions for their wants that our soldiers have had. With all their stupendous efforts to keep up their army, they are now exhausted. They may make one more spasmodic effort and then their game is finished. [Cheers.] They will have failed in the contest. Instead of having established a slave empire, they will, by their own acts, have destroyed all the securities that slavery ever possessed; they will have swept away all compromises by which slavery has been tolerated by a forbearing people. This great negro question is settling itself in a manner more arbitrary and certain than we could have settled it. It is being settled by God Almighty, and I am content with his settlement of the great question. When this question is settled, we are coming out of this rebellion the greatest military Government on God Almighty's earth, more thoroughly prepared to maintain and transmit our glorious heritage of freedom than ever before. [Cheers.] And we will have more freedom to transmit! [Cheers.] When this war commenced, we could borrow only about three millions of dollars, and that at a rate equivalent to about fourteen per cent. We have spent twelve hundred millions of dollars, and to-day our securities are above par. We owe every dollar to ourselves. Our condition excites the wonder of the governments of Europe. They don't know how to account for it. They feel very much like the man who offered to bet a hundred dollars that his horse could outrun any horse that could be brought on. A man who heard the banter offered to run an ox against him for a hundred dollars. [Laughter.] The man replied, "I will run my horse against any horse you can bring on, but I don't know what your d—d old ox can do." [Uproarious laughter.] And so the other governments of the world after this will not know what we can do. [Cheers.] Let the Northern traitors proclaim that our resources are exhausted. We have hardly touched our resources yet. [Cheers.] We have not yet found out, ourselves, how vast, how inexhaustible, our resources are.

I am for peace. I am a peace man. But I am for peace with honor. [Cheers.] And I believe we have the resources in men and means to obtain such a peace. Great Britain has proclaimed neutrality, and has been making ammunition and cannon, shot and shell, and, at last, with piratical English ships is sailing under the British flag to prey upon our commerce, not as honorable enemies, but as pirates. I say to you that Great Britain shall pay every dollar that has been destroyed, so help me God! [Loud cheers.] We are not in a situation just now to go into war with Great Britain; nor are we in the right situation or the right mood to bow humbly to any power. If Great Britain is not willing to wait, let her step in now. [Cheers.] She never has put fifty thousand of her own soldiers into the field, and they would not form a picket guard to our army. [Laughter.]

How about France? If she can afford it to let us alone, we can stand it for the present. If she thinks she can't, we have about two hundred thousand soldiers down towards New Orleans that have not much to do just now, and we could send them down on the Rio Grande if it would be any great accommodation to her. [Laughter and cheers.] With fifty thousand men we could sweep the French all out of Mexico now. [Cheers.]

The sky looks bright in every quarter. The rebel armies in the South are perfectly demoralized. Wherever Rosecrans shows a bayonet they run. Wherever Grant shows an army they run. As for their talk of conscription, they have no men to conscript. They have only part of five States to conscript from. [Cheers.]

As for their putting arms into the hands of five hundred thousand negroes, they have not got more than two hundred and fifty thousand stand of arms; and they dare not put even a club in the hands of a negro. [Laughter.] They are played out, and this rebellion is virtually ended. On the first day of January, 1864, if you will take care of the Copperheads, you will see a great, happy and united country. My father is now living, and if I live to be as old as he is, I expect to see this nation number over one hundred million of inhabitants, and be the happiest and wealthiest nation the world has ever known. [Tremendous cheers.]

SPEECH OF HON. I. N. HAYNIE.

Hon. Isaac N. Haynie (received with cheers) [illegible] He had hoped that he might have been allowed to have been a listener and not a speaker. He had been hard at work speaking of late, and was not in best trim. He would make a venture, however. They were met under circumstances such as had never been known before. Great questions had been discussed here, aforetimes, and candidates had been arrayed against each other, upon many an important occasion; and yet there was present to-day the largest meeting which had perhaps ever appeared in Springfield. What was the reason of this? What had they met for? To save the Union—to put down the rebellion. This was the reason. He had been all his life long a Democrat; when Lincoln asked for the suffrages of the people to make him Chief Magistrate, he had opposed him, and spoken many times against him. He had since found out that the voice of the people, as expressed in the election of Mr. Lincoln, was right, and that he and his party were wrong. He desired now to tell them that it was always the duty of the minority to bow to the majority. In Europe, under monarchical institutions, the people had no other way of ridding themselves of a bad government than by revolution. In this country we had a revolution every four years when the people could make their voice heard, and elect their own sovereign. Now he maintained that President Lincoln was truly and rightly elected to the Presidency. Breckinridge, who counted the votes at the time, and made the announcement, said he was elected—and it was the duty of every good citizen, whether a Democrat or a Republican, to abide by the decision of the people, and support the man of their choice. The rebels didn't believe this—[illegible]

[illegible] to plead for the vindication of our free institutions.

The letters of President Lincoln, Hon. Ed. [illegible]

[illegible] to do so—will you help them? [Immense cheering.] He knew they would; already they had given their sons, and brothers, to the war, and they would all go, to a man, in Illinois. Wouldn't they? rather than that the war should cease before the cause of the war was annihilated. [Yes! that's it, and loud cheers.] He was denounced as an Abolitionist because he advocated these views. Well, he was content to be an Abolitionist, if this was the meaning of Abolitionist. [A voice: You're all right.] It had been said that Southern Illinois was disloyal. He could tell them that if the question of war to the end, and the support of the Administration in the mean while, were brought before the 13th District they would give an overwhelming majority for the war and the Administration. [Immense cheering.]

It was true that in June the Copperheads had assembled here, and that they were an unauthorized, miserable, contemptible body who had sunk and degraded the Democratic party until it was almost a disgrace to be a Democrat. It was also true that they were not patriots, but traitors, and they showed their traitorism by passing resolutions in favor of Vallandigham, and elsewhere in sending a deputation to the President, calling upon him to release that falsest, hollowest and most unprincipled demagogue, and turn him loose upon society once more, to blight and curse it. It was an insult to the people and the supreme authority. If he had been President Lincoln he hardly dare say what he would have done to those delegates. He didn't think they would have got home again as readily as they went there. But this he knew, that they would have had to ask him a good many times before they got what they wanted, and Mr. Lincoln gave them to understand very clearly what he thought of their errand. These Copperheads were no fair example of the State. The State was loyal to the core. [A voice—that's so!] and that meeting was a sufficient proof of it. The Copperheads complained that they could no longer say what they liked; that Vallandigham was a public martyr—that Lincoln was a despot. But he (the speaker) had always spoken his mind, and said just what he had to say, and yet nobody had ever arrested him. He had no fear of the Provost Marshal, but slept on his pillow without any dread of waking up some fine day in limbo. Why, then, were the rebels afraid? Did the people then present remember the passage in the good old book: "The wicked flee when no man pursueth!" [Immense cheers.] Well, that was the case with these Copperheads. They were scared because they were wicked, and were afraid lest they should get their deserts. If that was democracy he disowned it! He had no part or lot with these men. [Immense cheers.] He had gone to the war because he believed it was a religious, as well as a civil duty. He cared neither for one sort of politics nor another. He had seen glorious old Oglesby on the field when bullets fell around him like hail—and that brave man never asked him whether he was fighting upon Democratic principles; nor was he little enough to put such a question to the General. They were fighting for the Republic. That was enough for both of them. [Bully! You'l do! and loud cheers.] There ought to be no politics now—nothing but war, war to the end; that the Union might be saved, and the rebellion crushed beneath the victorious heel of the Federal armies. The speaker alluded to Gen. Grant, and passed a very high eulogium upon him, to which the people responded by giving three tremendous cheers for him. He then went on to give a biographical sketch of the General to whom, he said, Governor Yates gave his first military command. He, himself first met Grant about two years ago in Springfield. He was a very ordinary looking man, and wore an old slouched hat, and he believed that he was wearing that old hat now. [Cheers.] He was a workman, and had a talent in the State; and there it was that he learned to *tan* the rebels. [Cheers.] He believed that Grant, who came to the surface so suddenly, was thrown there by God himself, who was tired of seeing so many knaves and traitors at the head of our armies, and meant now to give us a chance with good and honest generals. He would say one word about the Conscript Act. It was just in itself—but he thought they could do without it. They could make a conscript law of their own, without treason, which would supercede that of the Government, and be far more effective. It was the women and young girls who could make this law, and pass it too. So that our armies should never need a soldier in the ranks. He advised all the girls, every one of whom had one sweet-heart at least in train, to tell the man who wanted her that he must first prove himself a patriot by going into the army to fight for the Republic. And then if he returned minus an arm, or a leg, she would take him, with all his glory, to her arms, and tend him like an angel until his death. Mothers also must tell their sons that country was "first, and last, and midst, and without end." They must emulate the Spartan Mothers, who, when they gave their sons their shields, said to them "With this, or on it."

SPEECH OF SENATOR DOOLITTLE OF WISCONSIN.

Senator Doolittle of Wis., said we were met at a most solemn crisis of human affairs. We all felt it in our families and in our friends. How many before him had sent their sons to fight for the flag which waved over their heads? How many of those brave sons had laid down their lives for the dear country which they loved? How many parents had bid their sons God speed, but had bid them farewell forever? We had a mighty struggle to go through before these troubles would be over. He had been deeply struck by the language of some of the previous speakers. Senator Chandler had said that God ruled the war; and amongst the Providences of God he looked upon that as foremost of all, which gave us Abraham Lincoln as our President. Many of us might have been impatient of Mr. Lincoln at times, might have doubted his policy, but events had proved that he had been working with the Almighty, and not against him. Judge Haynie had stated that the predominating issue of the present hour was whether we should hold on in our endeavors to maintain our constitutional liberty by the ballot box, or, like the Mexicans, appeal from the ballot to the bullet? Unless the people were to control the Government there was no liberty anywhere on this earth, either for white or black! [Immense cheers.] The field of operations in this great conflict had been changed. It no longer rested with Grant, or Meade—but with the free States of the North, whether we shall stand by the Government; and the soldiers who are fighting its battles. There was no need for revolution in this country, because as Judge Haynie had told them, the remedy was already provided. Revolution without sufficient cause was the greatest of crimes—with sufficient cause it was an inalienable right. It was abominable in the rebels to quote the American revolution as a precedent for that ungrateful outbreak, and monstrous crime against which we were contending. There was no resemblance between them. The rebels had a full share in all the offices and emoluments of the Government—they had no ground of extra taxation—no ground of unfairness, or oppression; they had on the contrary, a majority in the Cabinet offices, the foreign ministers were of their appointment—and they were literally rulers in Israel. There was no cause then, nor pretext for rebellion. [A voice—"That's so."] The truth was, that they rebelled because they were called upon to divide and share the power of the government with the free States of the North. [Immense cheers.] Mr. C. C. Clay, of Alabama, in a letter said, "we are willing to remain with you as long as we can rule for, and no longer." [That game's played out, and loud cheers.] He remembered that these men in the Senate of the United States had a majority at the very time they withdrew [illegible]. They controlled the public affairs, and could prevent the appointment of any officer by the President himself anywhere throughout the country. They rebelled then, because they could not continue to control the President, and rule the country as they pleased. [Immense cheering.] They had the appointment of the Judges, and these Judges were, of course, their political friends. They had a negative control upon the appointment of the members of the Cabinet. They held in the Supreme Court a predominating power. They were to all intents and purposes, THE Government. They talk about the example of their Fathers, in their rebellion! Why, it was down right impiety to set up such a monstrous and lying plea. They talked about the Constitution as it was—but they were not satisfied with it as it was. They demanded that it should be made over again. Our fathers, in their wisdom, would not allow the word "slave" to be written in the Constitution. These rebels demanded that it should be changed in this respect; that the hated word should be written in everlasting ink. He was on the Committee of nine when that subject was brought before it. He spoke from knowledge! Toombs was there. In the conversation concerning it Toombs admitted to him that the Mexican territories were free territories; that he had no confidence in Chief Justice Taney respecting the Dred Scott decision—and he demanded that an express clause should be inserted to the effect of making slavery constitutional in that old and venerable instrument of the Fathers. He could never consent to a proposition so monstrous as this—and yet it was demanded with arms in their hands! He had no words to express his horror of the insolence with which this demand was made. He, for one, would not have granted it on account of this insolence, even had it been just. He would have seen them —— first.

Whenever the people, therefore, hear that catchword about the Constitution, they must remember that the object of it was to cheat them with a lie! [Immense cheering.] It [illegible] that President Lincoln was willing to stand by the Constitution as it stood, that the rebels were willing [illegible]. The gigantic dream of Southern ambition was to obtain a complete monopoly of the rice and cotton of the world—that they might become masters of the world. The boldness with which they avowed their position was enough to command respect, however much we might abhor the principles upon which it was founded. They were not meek, nor double about it. They were devils who gave a reason for the hell in which they were damned. The other day he read in the Richmond *Examiner* the bold avowal that [illegible] of years ago, on the free soil of America, it had been said that slave property was inse[cure] [illegible]

[illegible] care under the fugitive slave law; but he maintained that no kind of property was more secure than this during the first year of President Lincoln's administration. Mr. Mason, of Virginia, complained that he and others, in Virginia, lost a hundred thousand dollars a year in slaves, and he (the speaker) found upon calculation that the loss, per cent., upon the total number of slaves was the enormous sum of four mills on the dollar! ["Bully!" Immense cheering.] He asked Mr. Mason what he thought would be the loss per cent. if he succeeded in *breaking up the Union*. We all know now what that loss was; and so did he, to his cost! But he, and those who acted with him, were infatuated. God had made the madness and fanaticism of the Southern leaders do more to destroy slavery than anything else could have done for hundreds of years to come. [Immense cheers.] He declared what he knew, and all knew, that, until this rebellion broke out, no power on this continent could have destroyed slavery! It was so girt about with laws, and strengths of all sorts, that it was impossible to get a wedge in anywhere to root it out. Well, now the hour of slavery had come! Slavery must die! And he said, "Let it die! Let it die! and let those who mourn attend its funeral. I (said the speaker) shall not be there! For me, slavery and all its abominations may die and be d——d!" [Sensation, and immense, loud and continued cheering.]

One more subject and he would close. There could be no such thing as neutrality, according to international law, for any subject, when the State he belongs to is in rebellion. That was the law of nations. Everybody in this country—man, woman and child, white or black, was at war, and was either for or against the Government. He repeated it, there could be no neutral position taken in civil war. The States of Illinois, Wisconsin, and the rest of them, were at war to put down this rebellion, and every man and woman, and child in them, were also at war, and couldn't get out of it. [At this point a delegation from Macoupin county came in—sixty car loads of people. Five thousand three hundred were also announced on one train on the Chicago and Alton line.] From the legal proposition which he had stated, they could see that no man in Illinois could sit in his house and say that he had nothing to do with the war. They were all in the same boat, and must sink or swim together. [Immense cheers.] The United States Government was at war in its whole entirety, from sea to sea, and whenever a man committed an overt act against the Government, he was liable to be arrested as a traitor, and deserved to be arrested. Would they not help to arrest him? ["We will! D—n all Copperhead traitors."] A word as to the future. He believed that no man in all history had borne greater responsibility than President Lincoln. He was a Providential man for the crisis, and he (the speaker) believed in God and in Abraham Lincoln. No man had ever conducted such immense affairs, involving such mighty consequences, with a clearer intellect, and a braver and nobler heart, than our beloved President. Any one who doubted it could look to the glorious results. They remembered what the country was when Mr. Lincoln took hold of the Government, and the map would show what it was now, so far as territory was concerned; and for the rest, when was the country more prosperous?

Mr. Doolittle concluded his speech with a fine peroration, which we could not report on account of the crush.

SPEECH OF GOVERNOR YATES.

Governor Yates regretted that he had not physical strength to be heard by the vast concourse before him. He would not have said one word after so much had been said, and so eloquently said, by others, but that occupying the proud position which he did, as Governor of the State, he could not be silent on the subject of the present condition of the country, which this vast meeting was assembled to discuss. He was glad to be able to tell them, that of all the States in the Union, Illinois had cheated the Government out of a draft. And how? he asked. Why, when the Government first of all called for volunteers, the brave young men of the State came forward by thousands, and thus presented the Executive from from having any farther claim upon them. [Immense cheers.] He was proud of the State! proud of the brave boys, who had fought under her banners, and never on any occasion, had turned their backs upon the enemy. [Immense cheers.] Whenever history shall write the record of this war, she will give a good account of Illinois and her regiments. [Immense cheering.] He was glad to meet with his old friends, Senators Doolittle and Chandler, because they could see for themselves the state of popular feeling in Illinois, through the vast multitude who were now before them. [Cheers.] He was a plain man, with not much ornament about him, and he could tell them that he was for the Union and the Constitution! but so help him God, it was not for the Constitution of Jeff. Davis he was for! [Tremendous cheering, over and over again.] He was for the Constitution of the United States! and for punishing every rascal who dared to raise his hand against it. ["That's it, Dick! Bully for you! and cheers.] Some people, he said, spoke against Mr. Lincoln. [Voices everywhere—"We don't! We don't! we don't want anybody else!"] Well, as long as he then felt, he should not now support Mr. Lincoln when he sees he made many mistakes, but that on the whole he had done well. [Yes! That's so.] Mr. Lincoln was President for the next two years, and nobody could help it. [We don't want to.] We must sustain the head of it, and sustain the Governor. [A voice—we'll have him for another four years!] He had done his duty nobly, and with great ability, and it was our duty to support him and his Administration, to stand by him to the end. ["That's so! and loud cheers.] Those who did not do it were traitors. The country was worth saving, and worth fighting for, and when he looked abroad over its beautiful States, and saw how happy and prosperous the people were, he felt very sorrowful when he thought of the rebellion. The curse of the living God was against slavery, which had caused the rebellion, and it must die out. [Loud cheers.] He, therefore, was for the Proclamation, as well as for the Union and the Constitution. [Loud cheers.] He was not there as a partisan. He would gladly shake hands with any man who would help him to put down the war, no matter whether he was a Democrat or a Republican. [Cheers.] It was a good Government, this of the United States. Never was a better. It was the friend of man, as well as of Americans. Who ever heard of a wrong done by it to any American subject? No one. The only persons of whom he was afraid were those who go about the country to propagate Copperhead treasons against it. He was not afraid of England nor France, nor of foreign intervention of any sort—he was only afraid, as he said, of those miserable small politicians who go about in disguise, with dark lanterns in their hands, to instigate the young men to raise their arms against this great Government, and as God was his judge those men had no mercy to expect from his hands. These were they who wanted to bring dishonor upon the glorious and unconquered flag of the State which had been borne on so many battle fields, torn by so many bullets, but never, no, not in one single instance, had been dishonored. When he thought of the priceless blessings which the Republic had showered so profusely upon American citizens—which had given home and liberty to so many millions of human beings—under the wise and just provisions and securities of whose laws commerce, and agriculture and manufactures had thrived so abundantly that the name of America was second to none in the world, and had become the watchword and the rallying cry of freedom for the downtrodden and the oppressed nationalities of Europe—when he remembered in how short a period, historically speaking, all this had been accomplished—and what vast interests for humanity, what Titanic hopes, sure and certain to be realized, were involved in the future of this great and sublime Republic, his whole heart was bowed within him and broken, until words were all too feeble to express either his emotions of sorrow, or his passion of hatred and abhorrence for the wantonly cruel and malicious traitors who had brought upon us the terror and devastation of this pitiless war. [Immense and prolonged cheering.] He had told them that this country was worth fighting for? Did they not all feel it to be so? [Tremendous cheers, the people rising en masse, and waving their hats and handkerchiefs.] He knew they felt it as deeply as he did. He knew they would never abandon the Union to the malice of its enemies. They had given—how many of them present had given?—their dear, brave boys to defend the flag of their country, which was the flag of universal freedom. He could not answer that question himself, but they could answer it—those noble fathers and mothers before him—they could answer. At that moment their hearts were tolling the knells of unutterable funeral sorrow over the wounded, the dying or the dead bodies of the heroes whom they sent from their firesides to the bloody battle field to die. [At this moment there were many old and middle-aged men and women who could control themselves no longer, but wept like little children.] The Governor continued: He saw that they remembered the great sacrifices they had made for their country, and he called upon all within the reach of his voice to renew their solemn oaths and covenants to be true to the Union. He appealed to them, by the olden and ever glorious memories of the war, by the flag which their sons had carried so bravely and triumphantly at Donelson and Murfreesboro, on the Cumberland and the Mississippi, at Shiloh and Antietam; by the dying groans of [illegible] tens of thousands [illegible] blood had reddened the dreadful battlefields of the rebellion, by the unnumbered hillocks which mark the lonely graves of the dead soldiers of the Republic in that terrible conflict which truth and justice had authorized and sanctioned under the tremendous name of a fratricidal war, by the grand solemnities which enshroud the memories of George Washington, and the Fathers of the Revolution, by domestic ties, by the love which they bore for the dear children which were left to them, and by the sublime inspirations of morality and religion, he conjured them by all these master passions, memories, and records, never to abandon the cause in which they were engaged, and upon which the very life of the Republic was suspended.

The Governor resumed his seat amidst tremendous and enthusiastic cheering.

STAND NO. 3.

At this stand Colonel John Dougherty, of Union county, was President, and Col. F. A. Eastman, of Chicago, Secretary. Governor Yates being upon the stand, he was at once recognized, and vigorously called upon for a speech. He came forward and excused himself from speaking then, saying that there were resolutions to be offered and letters from distinguished Unionists to be read. We had come together, he said, not as politicians, but as men, engaged in the God-inspiring work of vindicating the principles enunciated by our Revolutionary fathers, and let us do the work as becomes patriots. He [illegible] to have the opportunity of addressing his fellow [illegible] a few words before the conclusion of the meeting, but at present he [illegible]

ward Everett, Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, and others, were then read.

In accordance with a motion, the President here named the following gentlemen as a Committee on Resolutions: Dr. Robert Boone, Hon. Joseph Gillespie, Col. Wm. N. Coler, Hon. Samuel W. Moulton, Dr. A. McArthur, Hon. Anson S. Miller, Hon. Samuel C. Parks, Col. M. M. Bane, James C. Conkling, Hon. J. D. Ward, S. J. Ramsey, and David T. Linegar.

The President introduced Major General John A. McClernand to the audience, and he was received with rapturous applause. We had prepared a pretty full synopsis of the General's speech, but it was unfortunately mislaid, and we have no notes to supply the loss. The speech was an able one, and was received with many manifestations of approbation.

At the conclusion of General McClernand's speech, three hearty cheers were given for the speaker, and three more for the Union.

The Committee on Resolutions then made their report.

[The resolutions we have already published.]

The resolutions were adopted with entire unanimity, followed by warm applause.

Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, of Chicago, was then introduced, and very warmly received. A synopsis of his speech we have already published.

SPEECH OF COL. JOHN DOUGHERTY.

Col. John Dougherty, the President of the meeting, in response to a call from the crowd, then addressed them. Col. D. spoke for about one hour, in a masterly manner, but we have only space to give a few of his leading points. He said, dark and lowering had been the clouds hovering over our country. Deep and damning had been the stab which the enemies of the country had inflicted upon free institutions; but he thanked God that the evil designs of bad men had finally been frustrated, and that the light of other and better days was dawning upon us. He thanked God that he was privileged to meet, here to-day the venerable Cyrus Edwards (who was upon the stand), McClernand, and thousands of other life-long Democrats. He was a Democrat, and whenever men associated that name with Copperheadism and treason, he denounced and execrated them. He denounced Vallandigham, Wood and their evil co-workers in treason, as fiends and traitors. When these men claimed to be Democrats, they simply "stole the livery of Heaven to serve the devil in."

Colonel D. gave some scraps of history connected with the troublous times of 1832, when Old Hickory had to grapple with the demon of secession. Then, as now, there were but two parties—loyal men and traitors. Whigs and Democrats stood side and side in defense of the country against traitors. They sustained and defended the Government. They did not care who was President. They were willing that General Jackson should suspend the *habeas corpus*, if necessary. They were willing and anxious, in particular, that he should *suspend the traitors*. And when he intimated his desire to do so, if they did not return to their loyalty, everybody cried "Amen." Those were the days of patriotism. As the Whigs in 1832 stood by the Government, and a Democratic President, so he would now stand by the Government and the President. He did not support Lincoln, but, before God, he believed there had not been a more honest and patriotic President since the days of Washington. He thanked God that Abraham Lincoln was President—he was just the man for the occasion, and he would stand by him and the measures of his administration until the last day. He knew the honesty of his heart, and the purity and patriotism of his intentions. He is battling for liberty, for self-government, for civilization, for humanity, for Christianity, and that brings us together against any bonds that party can bind us with. And he would say to Abraham Lincoln, "Go on, vindicate the right, though you have to do it in oceans of blood."

Col. D. then discussed at much length the President's Emancipation Proclamation, and gave it his hearty endorsement. The vital question, he said, was whether we of the North, the hardy sons of toil, should be slaves that the South might continue to domineer over, or assert our God-given rights, like men conscious of our power and the justice of our cause. When this question was presented to him, he would say, "Go to the infernal regions with your slaves." He objected to the Proclamation only upon one point. It was too merciful—that was the only fault he had to find with it. Instead of inviting the rebels back with all their rights, it should have compelled them to return as did the Prodigal Son, begging only to be taken back as hired servants; and when they had swallowed all their rage and filth, he would receive them, although entirely unworthy. He knew there were many men at the North, claiming to be Democrats, who were ready to bow their necks to the yoke of the slave drivers, but he was not the man to do it. He had done with them forever.

The speaker then discussed at considerable length, and with much ability, the Proclamation from a constitutional stand point. He also spoke of the first assault upon Sumter, defended by Major Anderson and his fifty-six comrades, by Beauregard and his 8,000 traitors, and with guns and ammunition stolen from the Federal Government, by the thief, Floyd. A just God would be sure to rain down his vengeance upon Charleston that infernal nursery-bed of rebellion; and he heartily commended the work. Col. D. also spoke of the first hard fought battle on the Mississippi—at Belmont—in the early part of the war. When the information of that bloody contest, in which the gallant Western arms was fully vindicated, he rushed to Cairo and met Grant, Logan, McClernand and their compatriots, when they came from that field of sweat and blood. He saw the confidence and determination on their faces, and he knew these heroes in the future would prove invincible, and that the rebel hosts would fall before them as grass before the mower.

The late Illinois Legislature were a disgrace to humanity. Its members were a God-defying, a constitution-violating set of scoundrels. The Constitution of the United States provides that no State shall make treaties or form alliances with any other State or power. Yet these Copperheads—this vile scum of treason—appointed ministers plenipotentiary to visit other States that were in rebellion against the General Government, endeavor to form treaties and alliances against the General Government, when it was fighting for its life. The scoundrels had not the temerity to publicly engage in their mission—although some of them did, privately, like sneaks—but their intent to commit treason was none the less manifest, and was none the less deserving the punishment due to traitors.

The Copperhead concern, which assembled in this city on the 17th of June last, declared the "further offensive prosecution of this war" was in violation of the Constitution; but the war could be prosecuted offensively so long as there was a Copperhead at the North or a traitor in the field, and the men who passed that resolution must stand out of the way, or they would be ground to powder.

We were to-day working out the antagonism between free and slave labor. The policy of the slave States is, to force from their borders every man who does not own a score of negroes to make way for the introduction of slave labor. The policy of the free States is to encourage free labor. Take our State of Illinois. Even now, you will find an average of four or five voters, on every forty acres of soil. With this growth of freemen, Illinois three years ago, offered the two leading candidates for the Presidency, and one of them was elected. Thus she was developing, in an antagonism between free and slave labor, the superiority of the former. This condition of our State is the will of Almighty God; and thus he shapes the affairs of earth, and will work out the destiny of popular government, and destroy the strongholds of wrong and oppression.

He had told his Democratic friends day after day that we owed all to our country, no matter who was President, and the Copperheads called him a d—d Abolitionist. He had always been fighting the Abolitionists and the epithet grated upon his ear. He at first felt disposed to go out and pummel them, but he finally concluded he had a better work to do. He cared less for the name now than he once did; and all the men who thus denounced him might go to Pluto's regions.

There were men whom he used to know as poverty's most prominent disciples, whom he saw now clothed in broadcloth and fine linen. He had heard it intimated that the money came from the French and British Governments, and he thought the intimation might be true.

After discussing many other points, with great power and ability, Col. D. closed with an eloquent appeal to his fellow countrymen, and more particularly to his fellow Democrats, to stand firm, be united; and if the devil comes to you in the shape of a Copperhead, and whispers doubt and detraction in your ear, thrust him aside; and if any man on board the great ship of state, attempts to interrupt its officers and crew in their efforts to save her from the rocks and the shoals, cast him overboard, and throw no buoy to save him from the dark waters of oblivion. There are but two sides to [illegible] On one side the President is the pilot; stand by him, and history will embalm your names with widows' and orphans' blessing until time shall be no more.

Col. Dougherty spoke for nearly one hour. His speech—of which of course the above is but a few of his leading points—was continually ratified by the warm plaudits of the audience, and at the close was endorsed with six hearty cheers.

SPEECH OF HON. E. C. INGERSOLL.

The President then introduced to the audience Hon. E. C. Ingersoll, of Peoria. Mr. Ingersoll, as our readers will recollect, was the Union candidate at large for Congress last fall. His speech was one of the best made on the ground, and we regret that our space will not permit us to report him more fully. No synopsis can do him justice. We can only give a few of his points.

He spoke of the assemblage here last June of the Copperhead Convention. Its members came here not to denounce and condemn the rebellion and its authors and abettors; not to sustain the President and the army in their efforts to maintain our Government, but they came here to denounce the Government and give aid and comfort to its enemies; and this they did in the name of Democracy. He thanked God that such Democrats as John Dougherty, John A. McClernand, John A. Logan, and hundreds and thousands of their compeers, did not believe in that kind of Democracy. They passed resolutions against the "further offensive prosecution of the war." Now we ought to pass resolutions in favor of the "further prosecution of the war," until every rebel and every Copperhead in the land bites the dust; and such a resolution he intended to offer before he left the ground. He wanted to make this issue direct with the Copperheads, so that there could be no dodging. For this we have come here to-day. The Copperheads put themselves against the further offensive prosecution, against the [illegible] not only this, they demanded the withdrawal of the Union army from the positions in the [illegible]

rebel States which we had already conquered. And this, too, when Lee was just invading Pennsylvania; when Grant was before Vicksburg, waiting for it to fall in his hands; when Banks was knocking at the gates of Port Hudson and demanding its surrender. Little did they think, little did they hope, that Lee and his ragged ruffians would be soon driven back into Virginia with ignominy and disgrace; that Vicksburg and Port Hudson would so soon drop into our hands. If they could only patch up some sort of peace, and save slavery and the necks of the leading rebels from the halter the cup of their joy would be full. That is all they wanted, all they cared for.

This is a struggle between freedom and slavery. It can be known by no other issue. The slaveholders knew that the territorial doctrine of Stephen A. Douglas would exclude slavery from every new State that came into the Union, and they would not tolerate a doctrine or idea which had such a tendency. They saw that power was passing from them, and they forced upon us this issue of blood, and in this way only can it be settled. The Northern Democrats—the Copperheads—were for yielding, for getting down in the dust and baring their necks to the yoke. He would not do it. Slavery was thus in antagonism to our Government, and he would put it down. He was determined to stand by Abraham Lincoln, and the Government; and was now in favor of employing every civilized means which God had placed in our hands, to put down this accursed rebellion. Not only this, he was in favor of utterly annihilating the cause of it, beyond the possibility of its ever inaugurating another rebellion. Government has the right in this way to protect itself. An individual has the right of self-protection. This right is above all human laws and constitutions. Government is but an aggregation of individuals, and has the same right of protection. It is a cardinal, fundamental principle in government, as well as in individuals. What man, if he was attacked by a robber or murderer, would run to a Democrat to see whether it was constitutional to knock him down before he did so? Not one, though he might be a Copperhead of the most peace-loving kind. Mr. Ingersoll discussed this point of the constitutional right to put down the rebellion at considerable length, and with great power, during which he sustained the course of the Dutch, when Holland was likely to be swallowed up by the invading Spaniards, in cutting the dikes which protected from overflowing a large portion of their soil, and thus flooding their country, but at the same time destroying the Spanish army. He also spoke of the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, by General Jackson at New Orleans, and he thanked God for the example thus offered us.

We had seen darker days than these; days when the faces of the Copperheads looked brighter, and their voices sounded sweeter than they do now. He had heard men—Northern men—extol and puff Lee and the other Generals of the rebel army, while nothing in the Union army suited them, or was worthy of their consideration. These men had claimed to be patriots; but hell was full of just such patriots; or if not, it ought to be, and will be. But he thanked God that our day of tribulation was nearly past, while that of the Copperheads had just begun.

The free sentiment of the North has declared against slavery, and it must die. It there had never been any slaves, there had never been any rebellion. The sentiment of the world is against it; the sentiment of all great minds is against it, and that sentiment is growing and expanding, and will continue to do so until that power of mind has destroyed it. Some men may, for a time, as is mentioned in scripture, "wink at it." But any man that says slavery is right, belongs to the infernals.

In regard to arming the negroes, he believed any decent darkey was fit to kill a rebel. Some differed with him in this, or pretended to. At any rate this war was about the negro, and he wanted to see them have a hand in it. He urged the people to stand by the soldier. We, who stand off a long distance, and hear the boom of cannon, have pleasant days and quiet nights. If our brethren can thus stand between us and the enemy, and die like martyrs, we who stay at home should stand by them, pour into their laps our last dollar, and give to them our last blessing.

As for these rebels, he was ready to take their last dollar—take all their property, and sell it for the benefit and support of the widows and orphans of those who have died in the cause of truth and right. In this way can justice be more thoroughly vindicated than in any other. He was in favor of putting down the cause of the rebellion; and, unless we do this, our children of to-day will have to fight these battles over again. Mr. Ingersoll enforced this sentiment, at much length, and with great power and eloquence. As they have appealed to the sword to sustain the accursed institution, let the sword settle the issue. It may take many years, and cost millions of money, and oceans of blood; but he believed there is not a man here to-day who does not, at any cost, wish, and hope to see our flag wave over a free people, without a slave beneath its protecting folds.

Mr. Ingersoll closed with a beautiful tribute to the valor and patriotism of the Illinois soldiers, and called attention to the battle-torn flag of the 59th Illinois regiment, which was placed in a conspicuous position upon the stand. The audience gave six hearty cheers for the brave boys who bore it in the smoke of battle, and three more for Mr. Ingersoll.

Mr. Ingersoll was followed by Capt. J. Burritt Taft, of Freeport. Capt. Taft has all the elements of a powerful speaker, and his remarks were eloquent and effective, but our limits will not permit any report of his remarks. Dr. Hunter, of Rushland county, and others, also addressed the meeting from this stand.

OTHER STANDS.

At Stand No. 4, the principal speakers were Col. Hawkins of Tennessee and others. Stand No. 5 was occupied by the Germans, and speeches were made by Hon. H. Goedeking of St. Clair, Hon. Emile Petersdorf of St. Louis, Hon. Casper Butz of Chicago, and Dr. Newhert of St. Clair. The attendance at this stand was very large, and the sentiments of the various speakers were warmly applauded. A series of resolutions were adopted.

At Stand No. 6, Hon. J. D. Ward of Chicago, I. J. Ketchum of Jacksonville, Thomas Cowee of Quincy and others spoke.

The speeches at these various stands were all good, but we have no room farther than to mention the fact of their delivery.

Miscellaneous.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.
DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS.
[illegible]
DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS
[illegible]
HUTCHINGS & HILLYER, Proprietors, [illegible] Cedar street, New York City.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup [illegible]

MAGUIRE'S COMPOUND
Extract Bonne Plant.
[illegible]

LARGE PREMIUMS FOR TROTTING will be awarded by the
La Salle County Agricultural Society,
At their Fair at Ottawa, Ill.,
The 9th, 10th and 11th of September.
1st Day, $[illegible]. 2nd Day, $[illegible]. 3d Day, $[illegible].
[illegible] JOHN STOUT, Sec'y.

GYMNASIUM FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.
MISS C. ALICE BAKER,
Having graduated at the Boston Normal Institute for Physical Education, will open,
On the 1st of October,
A Gymnasium for Ladies & Children,
[illegible]
Terms—Per Quarter of Ten Weeks, Two Lessons each Week, $6.00.
[illegible]

$60,000 TO LOAN ON CITY Property or Improved Farms,
Within 150 Miles of Chicago.
[illegible]

I HAVE AND WILL ALWAYS keep for sale a
Good Assortment of Flowers.
[illegible]

ST. LOUIS MEDICAL COLLEGE.—The Regular Lectures in this Institution will commence, on
On MONDAY, November 2d.
[illegible] CHAS. A. POPE, Dean.

FOR THE FALL TRADE
BUSINESS CARDS
[illegible]

MRS. BUCKLEY, Manufacturer of
ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS,
No. 65 West Van Buren Street, Chicago, Ill.

Amusements.

AMATEUR CONCERT [illegible]
UNIQUE CONCERT
[illegible]
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS, Sept. 9th and 10th,
In Costume of 17[illegible]
[illegible]

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
[illegible]
Last week of the [illegible]
MR. AND MRS. [illegible]
[illegible]
MRS. J. H. PHILLIPS.
[illegible]
THE LION OF ST. MARK
[illegible]
AN ALARMING SACRIFICE.
[illegible]

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT
[illegible]
Musicians' Association in Chicago.
PROGRAMME.
[illegible]
ADMISSION—25 CENTS.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
A NEW FEATURE.
SATURDAY MATINEE
For Families, Schools and [illegible]
[illegible]
GRAND MATINEE AT McVICKER'S [illegible]
THE SEVEN SISTERS
[illegible]

CHICAGO MUSEUM,
Randolph street, between Clark and [illegible]
JOHN C. MELLEN, General Manager.
JOHN M. WESTON, Manager of Amusements.
Museum open Day and Evening.
From 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Admission, 25 cents [illegible]
A NEW FEATURE
Introduction of a beautiful
AQUARIA
with a variety of
LIVING FISHES! LIVING [illegible]
[illegible]
THE GREAT ZEUGLODON
NINETY-SIX FEET LONG.
[illegible]
DAY AND EVENING.

NOT ALCOHOLIC
A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED
VEGETABLE EXTRACT
A PURE TONIC.
DR. HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS
PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON, Phila.
WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE
LIVER COMPLAINT,
DYSPEPSIA,
JAUNDICE,
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.
[illegible]
NO ALCOHOL OR BAD WHISKY.
[illegible]
Do you want something to Strengthen you?
Do you want a Good Appetite?
Do you want to Build up your Constitution?
Do you want to Feel Well?
Do you want to get rid of Nervousness?
Do you want Energy?
Do you want to Sleep Well?
Do you want a Brisk and Vigorous Feeling?
If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.
PARTICULAR NOTICE.
[illegible]
Attention, Soldiers! and Friends of Soldiers.
[illegible]
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
[illegible]
Price Per Bottle 75 Cents, Or Half Doz. for $4.00.
[illegible]
Principal Office and Manufactory,
No. 631 ARCH STREET.
JONES & EVANS,
[illegible]

DISSOLUTION.—The firm [illegible]
[illegible]
Chicago, Sept. 1st, 1863.

JONES & SMALL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
STATIONERS,
Blank Book Manufacturers,
AND
COMMERCIAL PRINTERS,
100 Lake Street, Chicago.

Special Notices.

DR. HILLIARD—Long and [illegible]
[illegible]

DR. JAMES, (formerly of New [illegible]
[illegible]
CONSULTATIONS INVIOLABLE.

HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM.
[illegible]
DEMAS S. BARNES & CO.,
General Agents, 202 Broadway, N. Y.

THE DRUGS COMMONLY AD[MINISTERED]
[illegible]

ARTIFICIAL LEGS.—G. Stafford [illegible]
[illegible]

DRS. HUNTER AND VON [illegible]
[illegible]

THE TURNED HEAD!—This [illegible]
CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE,
WHITE TO BLACK.
[illegible]

LONDON EYE AND EAR
INFIRMARY,
NO. 38, CORNER OF RANDOLPH AND DEARBORN STREETS, CHICAGO, ILL.
JAMES LEWIS, M. D.,
SURGEON, OCULIST, AND AURIST.
[illegible]

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!!
BATCHELOR'S celebrated HAIR DYE [illegible]
[illegible]

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID—[illegible]
THE MEANS OF SELF CURE.
[illegible]

MEDICAL CARD.—Mary H. Thompson, M. D., [illegible]
MARY H. THOMPSON, M. D.

Express Lines.

CHICAGO AND ST. JOSEPH, MICHIGAN.
NOTICE
To Fruit Growers and Dealers.
By arrangement with the Steamers
Lady Franklin and Barber,
THE AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY
Will run Messengers daily between St. Joseph and Chicago.
[illegible]
Office corner of Lake and Dearborn streets,
Chicago, September [illegible], 1863.

MERCHANTS' DISPATCH
FAST FREIGHT LINE,
OWNED AND MANAGED BY THE
AMERICAN EXPRESS CO.
[illegible]

Excursions.

GRAND EXCURSION VIA
Vermont Central
AND GRAND TRUNK LINE.
[illegible]

TO PORK AND BEEF PACKERS, and others.
WILSON'S
Patent Steam Rendering Tank,
[illegible]
THREE HUNDRED TANKS,
[illegible]

PORTABLE ENGINE, second-hand [illegible]
Wood's Improved Portable Engine
[illegible]

A MAGNIFICENT ... UNIQUE ... In Costume ...

[illegible]

McVICKER'S THEATRE. Madison street, between Dearborn and State. [illegible]

THE LION OF ST. MARK. [illegible]

To conclude with the farce of AN ALARMING SACRIFICE. [illegible]

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT IN MEHL'S GARDEN, [illegible] for the benefit of the Musicians' Association in Chicago. For the support of the sick or destitute members.

PROGRAMME.

1. Overture to Masaniello.
2. Polka.
3. Waltz.
4. Fantasia on Huguenots.
5. Andante from 2d Symphony.
6. Cavatina, March.

1. Overture to Martha.
2. Lightning Gallop.
3. Fantasia on Motives, from Stradella.
4. ...
5. Polka.
6. Galop.

The Orchestra consists of ... and wind instruments. Concert commences at 8 o'clock.

ADMISSION—25 CENTS.

McVICKER'S THEATRE. SPECIAL NOTICE. A NEW FEATURE. SATURDAY MATINEES For Families, Schools and Strangers. [illegible]

GRAND MATINEE AT McVICKER'S THEATRE. THE SEVEN SISTERS. [illegible]

CHICAGO MUSEUM, Randolph street, between Clark and Dearborn. JOHN G. MELLEN, General Manager. JOHN M. WESTON, Manager of Amusements. Museum open Day and Evening. From 8 A. M. to 10 P. M. Admission, 25 cents. Children ... A NEW FEATURE. Introduction of a beautiful AQUARIA with a variety of LIVING FISHES! LIVING FISHES! 30,000 CURIOSITIES! Gallery of Paintings, Cosmoramas, Marvellous ... THE GREAT SNAKE ... NINETY-SIX FEET LONG. Relics, Indian and Oriental Wonders of ... description. To be seen AT ALL HOURS DAY AND EVENING.

NOT ALCOHOLIC. A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED VEGETABLE EXTRACT. A PURE TONIC. DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, Phila., Pa. WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach. [illegible]

NO ALCOHOL OR BAD WHISKY. They WILL CURE the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

LADIES. Do you want something to Strengthen You? Do you want a Good Appetite? Do you want to Build up your Constitution? Do you want to Feel Well? Do you want to get rid of Nervousness? Do you want Energy? Do you want to Sleep Well? Do you want a Brisk and Vigorous Feeling? If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. PARTICULAR NOTICE. [illegible]

EXPERIENCE. Attention, Soldiers! and Friends of Soldiers. [illegible]

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the WRAPPER of each bottle. Price Per Bottle 75 Cents, Or Half Doz. for $4.00. [illegible] Principal Office and Manufactory, No. 631 ARCH STREET. JONES & EVANS, (Successors to C. M. JACKSON & CO.) PROPRIETORS. [illegible]

DISSOLUTION.—The firm ... [illegible]

JONES & SMALL, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STATIONERS, Blank Book Manufacturers, AND COMMERCIAL PRINTERS, [illegible] Lake Street, Chicago.

DR. JAMES, (formerly of New ...) [illegible] CONSULTATIONS INVIOLABLE.

HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM. [illegible] DEMAS S. BARNES & CO., General Agents, 202 Broadway, N. Y.

THE DRUGS COMMONLY ADMINISTERED ... [illegible]

ARTIFICIAL LEGS.—U. S. Soldiers ... [illegible]

DRS. HUNTER AND VON ... [illegible]

THE TURNED HEAD!—This ... CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE. ... WHITE TO BLACK. ... Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, 6 Astor House, New York. [illegible]

LONDON EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY, N. E. CORNER OF RANDOLPH AND DEARBORN STREETS, CHICAGO, ILL. JAMES LEWIS, M. D., SURGEON, OCULIST, AND AURIST. [illegible]

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!! [illegible]

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.—[illegible] THE MEANS OF SELF CURE. [illegible]

MEDICAL CARD.—Mary H. Thompson, M. D. [illegible] MARY H. THOMPSON, M. D.

Express Lines.

CHICAGO AND ST. JOSEPH, MICHIGAN.

NOTICE To Fruit Growers and Dealers.

By arrangement with the Steamers Lady Franklin and Barber, THE AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY Will run Messengers daily between St. Joseph and Chicago. [illegible] D. S. COOKE, Agent.

MERCHANTS' DISPATCH FAST FREIGHT LINE, OWNED AND MANAGED BY THE AMERICAN EXPRESS CO. [illegible]

Excursions.

GRAND EXCURSION VIA Vermont Central AND GRAND TRUNK LINE. [illegible]

TO PORK AND BEEF PACKERS. WILSON'S Patent Steam Rendering Tank. [illegible]

Auction Sales.

WHOLESALE Auction Sales —OF— BOOTS & SHOES —BY— Gore, Willson & Co., 54 LAKE STREET. EVERY TUESDAY AND THURSDAY At 9½ A. M., promptly. We shall offer our large and well selected stock on the above days to the highest bidder, and at PRIVATE SALE Throughout the week. We guarantee our stock to be LARGER AND BETTER SELECTED, AND OFFERED AT LOWER PRICES Than by any other HOUSE IN THE WEST. GORE, WILLSON & CO 54 Lake Street, Chicago.

GILBERT & SAMPSON, 46 & 48 DEARBORN STREET. CATALOGUE SALE OF 90 Crates of Best White Crockery and C. C. Ware, AT AUCTION. On WEDNESDAY, Sept. 9th, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. [illegible] GILBERT & SAMPSON, Auctioneers.

GILBERT & SAMPSON, 46 and 48 Dearborn street, HOLD REGULAR SALES Elegant Household Furniture, Mirrors, &c. Every TUESDAY and FRIDAY of each week, [illegible] GILBERT & SAMPSON, Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE OF DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.—By S. NICKERSON, [illegible] S. NICKERSON, Auctioneer.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS AND MATTINGS, for sale at the Auction Rooms of S. NICKERSON, 22 Lake street, corner of Franklin street. S. NICKERSON.

AUCTION SALE —OF— BOOTS AND SHOES AT WHOLESALE. Every Tuesday and Thursday, AT 10 A. M. PROMPT. And at private sale throughout the week. By GORE, WILLSON & CO. 54 LAKE STREET.

SALE OF STEAMBOATS. DEPOT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, NASHVILLE, Aug. 28, 1863. [illegible] F. S. WINSLOW, Captain and Assistant Quartermaster. By order of Col. THOS. SWORDS, A. Q. M. General U. S. A.

Boots and Shoes.

RAWSON & BARTLETT, Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in BOOTS & SHOES, 20 Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

FALL TRADE. Doggett, Bassett & Hills BOOTS & SHOES AT WHOLESALE. Our stock is now full and complete. [illegible] DOGGETT, BASSETT & HILLS, 29 and 31 Lake st., Corner Wabash avenue, Chicago.

Cement.

GREAT DISCOVERY! USEFUL and VALUABLE DISCOVERY! HILTON'S INSOLUBLE CEMENT! Is of more general practical utility than any invention now before the public. [illegible] Superior to any Adhesive Preparation known. Hilton's Insoluble Cement Is a new thing, and the result of years of study; [illegible] BOOT & SHOE Manufacturers, [illegible] JEWELERS Will find it sufficiently adhesive for their use, as has been proved. It is especially adapted to Leather, [illegible] IT IS THE ONLY LIQUID CEMENT Extant, that is a sure thing for mending FURNITURE, CROCKERY, TOYS, BONE, IVORY, And articles of Household use. REMEMBER. Hilton's Insoluble Cement Is in a liquid form and as easily applied as paste. Hilton's Insoluble Cement Is insoluble in water or oil. Hilton's Insoluble Cement Adheres oily substances. Supplied in Family or Manufacturers' Packages from 2 ounces to 100 pounds. HILTON BROS. & CO., Proprietors, PROVIDENCE, R. I. [illegible]

WATCHES AND JEWELRY. JAMES H. HOES, Successor to Hoard & Hoes, 117 LAKE ST., MANUFACTURER OF Silver Ware and Solid Gold Jewelry. [illegible] Silver Ware and Diamond Work made to order. [illegible]

STEAM BOILERS.—One Locomotive ... [illegible]

Chicago Tribune.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1863.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Chicago Post Office.

LADIES' LIST.

[illegible]

Initials.

Mrs H F... Miss Maude S... Mrs M J R

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

[illegible]

Initials.

W. M....Agent Chicago, Janesville & Prairie du Chien R. R. Line....Agent for Ladies and Gents' Patent Steel Collars....Master of Dearborn Lodge, No. 310, A. F. & A. M. at Prot. Orphan Asylum....P & E....J W....J. C. M....Chicago Alcohol Works....Academy of Science ....[illegible]

Persons wishing drop letters advertised must affix a three cent stamp. Office open from 1st of April to 1st of November, from 7 a. m. till 9 p. m. From November 1st till April 1st, from 8 a. m. till 9 p. m. and on Sundays from 8:30 a. m. till 10:15 a. m.

J. L. SCRIPPS, P. M.

Miscellaneous.

"A smile was on her lip, health was in her look, strength was in her step, and in her hands—Plantation Bitters."

S.—T.—1860—X.

A few bottles of Plantation Bitters Will cure Nervous Headache. [illegible] Which are the evidences of LIVER COMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA.

[illegible]

S.—T.—1860—X.

[illegible]

IMPORTANT CERTIFICATES.

ROCHESTER, N.Y., December 28, 1861.

Messrs. P. H. DRAKE & Co.—I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia for three or four years and had to abandon my profession. About three months ago I tried the Plantation Bitters, and to my great joy, I am now nearly a well man. [illegible] I am respectfully yours. REV. J. S. CATHORN.

PHILADELPHIA, 10th Month, 12th Day, 1862.

RESPECTED FRIEND:—My daughter has been much benefited by the use of thy Plantation Bitters. Thou wilt send me two bottles more.

Thy friend, ASA CURRIN.

SHERMAN HOUSE, Chicago, Ill., Feb. 11, 1863.

Messrs. P. H. DRAKE & Co.:—Please send us another twelve cases of your Plantation Bitters. As a morning appetizer, they appear to have superseded everything else, and are greatly esteemed.

Yours, &c. GAGE & WAITE.

Arrangements are now completed to supply any demand for this article, which from lack of government stamps has not heretofore been possible.

The public may rest assured, that in no case will the perfectly pure standard of the Plantation Bitters be departed from. EVERY BOTTLE BEARS THE FAC SIMILE OF OUR SIGNATURE ON A STEEL PLATE ENGRAVING, OR IT CANNOT BE GENUINE.

Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Dealers throughout the country.

P. H. DRAKE & CO., 202 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FRUIT JARS AND CANS.—We have a large and complete assortment of FRUIT JARS, COMPRISING BAKER & LYMAN'S Tin Cans to Solder, HARTELL, STONE & CO'S Tin Cans to Cement. [illegible] Hardware, Builders' Material, Nails, Butcher's Files, Warranted Edge Tools. SILVER-PLATED WARE. [illegible] A. & L. H. MILLER, ... State street, Chicago.

BROOM CORN.—We are giving our special attention to the Purchase and Sale of Broom Corn. [illegible] Commission Merchants, ... Michigan avenue, Chicago.

DEVON CATTLE.—The fourth volume of the ENGLISH DEVON HERD BOOK [illegible] HENRY MAY.

CHICAGO, AUGUST 29th, 1863. STORAGE. On and after SEPTEMBER 1st, the rate of Storage at our Elevator, will be ONE CENT PER BUSHEL [illegible] ALBERT STURGES & CO.

BANK OF AMERICA.—Public notice is hereby given, that an office of ... "BANK OF AMERICA," [illegible]

Stomach Bitters.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

A pure and powerful Tonic, corrective and alterative, of wonderful efficacy in Disease OF THE Stomach, Liver & Bowels.

PROTECTIVE PROPERTIES.

Prevents Fever and Ague, and Billious Remittant Fever; Fortifies the System against Miasma and the Evil Effects of Unwholesome Water; Invigorates the organs of digestion and the bowels; Steadies the Nerves, and tends to Prolong Life.

REMEDIAL PROPERTIES.

Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick and Nervous Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Colic, Intermittent Fevers, Sea-Sickness. Cramps and Spasms, and all Complaints of either Sex, arising from Bodily Weakness, whether inherent in the System or produced by Special Causes.

Nothing that is not wholesome, genial, and restorative in its nature enters into the composition of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. [illegible]

READ AND REFLECT.

Make sure of HEALTH. "But how," you ask.
We answer, 'tis an easy task.
Strengthen the STOMACH and sustain
The NERVES, the servants of the brain.
The LIVER keep in active play,
And REGULATE, from day to day,
Each organ aid, on Nature's plan,
Prace and refresh the INNER MAN,
And like a watch, that's kept in chain,
By constant care with railroad time,
The system's tone and strength renew,
And they cheer the SPIRITS, too.
"How," you inquire, "can this be done,
This Victory o'er Disease be won?"
"HOSTETTER'S BITTERS," we reply,
Is HEALTH'S SUPREME PROTECTION—TRY!

As a means of regenerating the disordered and enfeebled system, regulating every function of the internal organs, reviving the depressed spirits, invigorating the constitution and prolonging life, no medicinal preparation either of the past or the present time, has been so completely and universally successful as

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

Against the vapors fatal propers,
That fever taint the heavy air,
Drink not unmixed the water found
In prairies, woods, or marshy ground
If sedentary toil you ply,
NATURE YOU MUST ASSIST—OR DIE—
For when debarred from exercise,
For ANTIDOTAL aid she cries,
Medicine's grand purpose and intent
Is threatened evil to PREVENT;
And if you'd be relieved or spared
From ills that crush the UNPREPARED,
Hostetter's Bitters use—for note
THEY are the SUREST ANTIDOTE.

To set at defiance the miasma of unhealthy soils, the poison of unwholesome water, the effluvia of crowded workrooms and factories, and the baneful influence of sedentary employments, it is only necessary to be forearmed with

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

Dyspepsia's pangs, that rack and grind
The body, and depress the mind;
Agues, that as they go and come,
Make life a constant martyrdom;
Colics and Dysenteric pains,
Death which the strong man's vigor wanes;
Billious complaints, those tedious ills,
Ne'er conquered yet by drastic pills;
Dread diarrhea, that cannot be
Cured by destructive mercury;
Slow, constitutional decay,
That brings death nearer day by day;
Nervous prostration, mental gloom—
Heralds of madness or the tomb;
For these—though clinical nostrums fail—
Means of Relief at least we hail,
HOSTETTER'S BITTERS—medicine sure,
Not to PREVENT alone, but CURE.

In DYSPEPSIA, FEVER AND AGUE, BILLIOUS COMPLAINTS, CONSTITUTIONAL and NERVOUS DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SPASMS, and in all complaints of Men or Women, proceeding from causal or aberrant weakness of the body, the one great remedy and restorative is

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

Travelers on sea and land,
From Polar shore to Tropic strand;
To household fens and regions new,
And dwellers in great cities, too;
To soldiers in camp, fort, and field,
Who need against disease a shield;
To miners, California bound,
And tillers of wet, marshy ground;
To feeble wives of fragile mold,
To young, and middle-aged, and old;
To those in health, who would enjoy
Heaven's best gifts without alloy;
To all the strong times, weak and pale,
Who droop, yet know not what they ail,
Hostetter's Bitters we present
As Health's most potent element.

If there is any value in public opinion, or any weight in medical testimony, the very best and safest Tonic, Corrective and Alterative now before the world is

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

Sold by all respectable Druggists in all parts of the world.

HOSTETTER & SMITH, PROPRIETORS, PITTSBURGH, PA.

New York Office, No. 420 Broadway.

Dry Goods.

FOR THE FALL OF 1863. STRYKER & CO., 141 LAKE STREET Are now opening and will be daily receiving NEW FALL GOODS, Dress Goods, Prints, Hosiery and Gloves, Cottons, Flannels, Ribbons, Embroideries, Linens, Silks, Cloths, 1000 Balmoral Skirts, OF ALL QUALITIES. HOOP SKIRTS, OF THE BEST MAKES. Shawls in Great Variety. Fall Styles of Cloaks, IN ALL QUALITIES. A fine Stock of Ladies and Gents Under Clothing, All of which will be sold low for cash. Call Before Purchasing AT STRYKER & CO'S.

1863. FALL IMPORTATION. EDMUND, YARD & CO. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS, Silks and Fancy Dress Goods, 617 Chesnut-St. and 614 Jayne-St., [illegible]

Hats, Caps, Furs, &c.

HATS, CAPS, FUR GOODS, AND BUFFALO ROBES, AT WHOLESALE. E. P. L. BROOM, 50 Lake Street, Chicago. [illegible] E. P. L. BROOM, Wholesale Dealer in HATS, CAPS, FURS, BUFFALO ROBES, &c. 50 Lake Street, ... Chicago.

H. & R. B. WHITTEMORE & CO., 31 Lake street, and 41 Wabash avenue. WHOLESALE DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS, FURS, BUFFALO AND FANCY ROBES, BUCKSKIN GOODS, UMBRELLAS, &c. [illegible] OUR MOTTO IS LARGE SALES AND SMALL PROFITS. All orders attended to on day of receipt. H. & R. B. WHITTEMORE & CO. [illegible]

WEBER, WILLIAMS & FITCH, 23 Lake Street, Chicago, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS, FURS, &c., Are now prepared to offer by the package or dozen, [illegible] Hats, Caps, Furs, Buckskin Goods, Buffalo and Fancy Robes, Umbrellas, Ladies' Hats, &c. [illegible] Fur Caps and Ladies & Gents' Furs. ORDERS Will receive prompt attention at one of our firm. Weber, Williams & Fitch.

Hotels.

THE DE SOTO HOUSE —AT— GALENA, ILLINOIS. [illegible] GOLDEN ERA, HENRY CLAY, GREY EAGLE AND NORTHERN LIGHT. [illegible]

Insurance.

HOME INSURANCE. Garden City Insurance Company, OF CHICAGO. Cash Capital - - - - $200,000 Office No. 1 Board of Trade Building. JOHN C. HAINES, President. [illegible] Board of Directors. [illegible]

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. of New York, F. S. Winston, President. Cash Assets February 1st, 1863, $9,225,118.79 [illegible]

Coal.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!! [illegible] LUMP, LARGE EGG, SMALL EGG, RANGE, CHESNUT AND NUT. [illegible]

REMINGTON'S

ARMY AND NAVY REVOLVERS, APPROVED BY THE GOVERNMENT. [illegible]

PHOTOGRAPHIC STOCK DEPOT, [illegible]

Educational.

S. G. SANGER'S SELECT CLASSICAL SCHOOL. [illegible]

FRENCH AND ENGLISH Family and Day School. [illegible]

MR. QUACKENBOS, (Professor of Greek in the University of the Lake of this city), will open a School for the Instruction of Young Gentlemen [illegible]

SELECT SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES [illegible]

CHICAGO ACADEMY.—The ... MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21ST, at the School Room, ... Wabash Avenue. A Course of Gymnastics. [illegible]

IMMANUEL HALL, NEAR CHICAGO. Rev. ROSWELL PARK, D. D. RECTOR AND PROPRIETOR. [illegible]

THE MISSES STEVENS' School for young Ladies and Misses, 63 THIRD AVENUE. [illegible]

THE CHICAGO SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES, ... Cass street, North Side. [illegible]

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY. [illegible] JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, New York.

DEARBORN SEMINARY, DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. [illegible]

ACADEMY OF LAKE FOREST UNIVERSITY, at Lake Forest, Ill. [illegible]

Proposals.

PROPOSALS FOR CONSTRUCTING A Brick Tunnel under Lake Michigan two miles long, for the City of Chicago. OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, [illegible] Board of Public Works.

PROPOSALS FOR PAVING WEST LAKE STREET. OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, [illegible] Board of Public Works.

SUBSISTENCE OFFICE, U. S. ARMY, BALTIMORE, Md., September 1st, 1863. [illegible] THOMAS C. SULLIVAN, Captain and C. S., U. S. A.

PROPOSALS FOR $100,000 SEWERAGE BONDS OF THE CITY OF CHICAGO. CITY COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, [illegible]

Real Estate.

REAL ESTATE. [illegible] FOR SALE. [illegible] DEARBORN STREET.

LANDS.—To all wanting Farms, [illegible]

Chicago Tribune.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1863.

THE CITY.

A DESERVED DOCKEUT.—We shall issue in pamphlet form Daniel O'Connell's great letter to his countrymen in America, (published in the Tribune a couple of weeks ago,) about the middle of this week. Sent by mail, post paid, at the rate of 50 per hundred. Address

TRIBUNE OFF, Chicago.

OD. F. C. I. A.—If there is any member of Corbin's factory in town, he will oblige us by calling at the Counting Room of the Tribune.

MISSING ADDAMS.—Mrs. Vinton, a relative of ex-Governor Ward, will deliver an address on missionary work in the First Baptist Church, this evening.

PROTEIN.—Henry Fuller, Esq., has selling two hundred bushels of excellent potatoes daily from his orchard in St. Joseph, from some four years old. This is a wonderful yield.

RESPITE.—The Grand Railroad Excursion to Niagara Falls will come on the 15th, under Michigan Central and Great Western auspices. For particulars see advertisement.

ARRIVED.—The bark Wing is now at the Metropolis from Milwaukee. She will go into dock at Messrs Geo. W. Hy. Milwaukee.

—On the 10th inst., an excursion by carrying five thousand of our country friends from the towns and villages along the line of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, will reach the city. The excursionists will be warmly welcomed.

A GOOD BRAND.—A basket of the "O. B. D." peaches (an advertisement was placed on our table by M. H. P. Bailey, B. proved conclusively to us, that good peaches were plenty in Illinois this season, and that Mr. B. is one of them, we think it is, for this is a portion of them.

COLLECTION FOR THE LAWRENCE RELIEF FUND.—Mr. C. J. Hambleton has consented to collect for the relief of Lawrence, Kansas, on Washington, Madison and Monroe streets, east of Clark, and will commence carrying aside. We herewith for him these contributions on behalf of the suffering people of Kansas.

THE BOARD OF TRADE WAR COMMITTEE.—The members of the War Committee are respectfully invited to meet the Ladies War Committee at the rooms in the City Railway Block, on Monday at 3 o'clock p. m., to hear the report of said committee.

MRS. C. B. HOLMES, Secy.

TYPOGRAPHICAL.—In the notice of the removal of Corbin's stock in Saturday's TRIBUNE, his successor was called "Horace March." It should have read "Horace Meech." Mr Meech is so well known in connection with the tobacco trade, that the mistake will do him no harm. We omitted to state that besides his retail business he is prepared to job and wholesale. Buyers will remember that his establishment is at No. 93 Clark street, directly opposite the Sherman House.

ANOTHER FIRE.—About eight o'clock Saturday evening the Transfer Grain House, belonging to Mr. Wood, on the west bank of the river, south of Van Buren street, was discovered to be on fire. The Fire Department was very promptly on hand, and subdued the flames before the principal part of the building was consumed. The roof and upper story were burned.

LOST.—On Saturday afternoon, while riding from Rosehill by way of Graceland Cemetery to Hamden's Green House on Lake View Road, a lady's small leather bag or reticule, containing about three hundred dollars in currency, a small diamond breast pin, and other articles of jewelry was lost. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at the office of the TRIBUNE, or at No. 5 Board of Trade Block. See advertisement.

THE SCREAMER SCREAMED.—A painful rumor was in circulation on Saturday evening that the steamboat with all on board had foundered on Lake Superior during the recent gale. We have taken pains to trace the rumor, and find that there is this foundation for it: The last seen of her was by those on the Sumner Michigan, who report her pitching badly and suffering from the effects of the storm. She undoubtedly rode out the gale in safety, and will probably arrive here in due season.

GILBERT'S TANNER NOTIONS AND OTHER GOODS.—Gilbert, Titus & Co., have received a large stock of new fancy goods. The extent and variety of these additions can hardly be imagined without a personal inspection. The store indeed is like a great bazaar, and is well worth a visit from motives of curiosity alone. Every variety of Yankee and German notions are to be found there, and wholesale purchasers will find the best goods conducted on the highest trade principles and receive satisfactory return for their orders.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS.—This excellent corps of white minstrels will inaugurate the season at Bryan Hall, one week from Monday. Mr. Kelly, who is the good caterer of the troupe, says they propose to build an Opera House in Chicago, he says if negotiations for a site, now pending, can be satisfactorily closed. During their brief tour, they have exhibited to full houses, in Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, and however, to be the best, given satisfaction. We understand that the legal proceedings against the agent of the Kingsbury Estate, will be prosecuted with energy.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT CAMP DOUGLAS.—Considerable religious interest being manifest among the prisoners and Union soldiers at Camp Douglas, religious services are held there nearly every day. The (Sabbath) morning, at 10½ o'clock, there will be a Bible Class and Conference Meeting; in the afternoon, at 3, preaching to the prisoners; and in the evening, at 6½, the regular services for the Union troops stationed there. The Chaplain of the Michigan Sharpshooters, Rev. Dr. Tyndale, and other ministers of the City Christian Commission, and Rev. Mr. Orr, one of the prisoners, will be present to conduct the services.

MCVICKER'S THEATRE.—Mr. and Miss Caulfield will finish their successful engagement this week, appearing in a series of those plays which have made them such an enviable reputation as artists. Mr. J. B. Phillips, the leading lady of the Theatre, will make her first appearance on Monday evening as Leslie, in Matilda Heron's play of "Leslie or St. Mare," which she (Miss Phillips) presented to Mr. Caulfield as an appropriate mark of her esteem for him as an artist. The play is well cast, and will be admirably rendered, the principal characters being in the hands of Mr. Caulfield, Myers, Bank, Mr. Caulfield and Mrs. Phillips. The latter lady came from Baltimore, where she enjoyed the reputation of being an excellent actress.

THE CHICAGO MUSEUM.—This new institution is now fairly under way, and has been visited during the past two months by upwards of 20,000 persons. The visitor can scarcely imagine any thing popular in character, that will not be found in this collection. The birds, beasts, reptiles, and insects, have been principally collected and prepared, since its life, by Mr. J. P. Baker, one of the most accomplished naturalists in this country. The museum range is the front the Museum Singleton, nearly a hundred feet in length, down to the middle height that can be seen only by the aid of a powerful telescope. A visit in any one of six distinct departments, is well worth the admission price. We are glad to learn that the Museum is being liberally patronized, and that our citizens seem to realize the fact, that to have in this city a museum second to none other in the United States.

HEAVY BUSINESS BLOCKS ON RIVER STREET.—These immense business blocks are now nearly completed on River street. They are by far the largest and best adapted stores in the city for wholesale and jobbing purposes. Two more heavy blocks are going up this fall, and next spring the balance of vacant space will be filled by brick up River street to a short street, running along the river from South Water street, northward to Rush street bridge. Already a number of our heavy business houses are located on it, and it will not be long before it will be known as one of the best business streets of Chicago. This street is well adapted to the heavy merchandise trade by its shortness; the principal steamboat lines all south of it, and the principal railroad depots are within a short distance of it. All of this will be seen by a glance at our accompanying engraving, the well known firm of Burnell Pickett & Co. have removed from their old stand, 70 South Water street, to their large new store, on River street, where they have all the room and capacity to supply the demands of their trade.

WOODEN SUPERSTITIONS.—We dont refer to Fetichism, or idolatry, a great increase in this direction, by many remaining the homes of a Christian, or Christian of faith which has come to us in the form of a Bible, or Christian Commission, A. B. and G. H. Allen, at the end of Randolph street, on the corner of Jackson. They have with and all, name, usually when the first entering the door of their store, "Bibles, Bibles, Bibles." Bibles, Bibles, Bibles,